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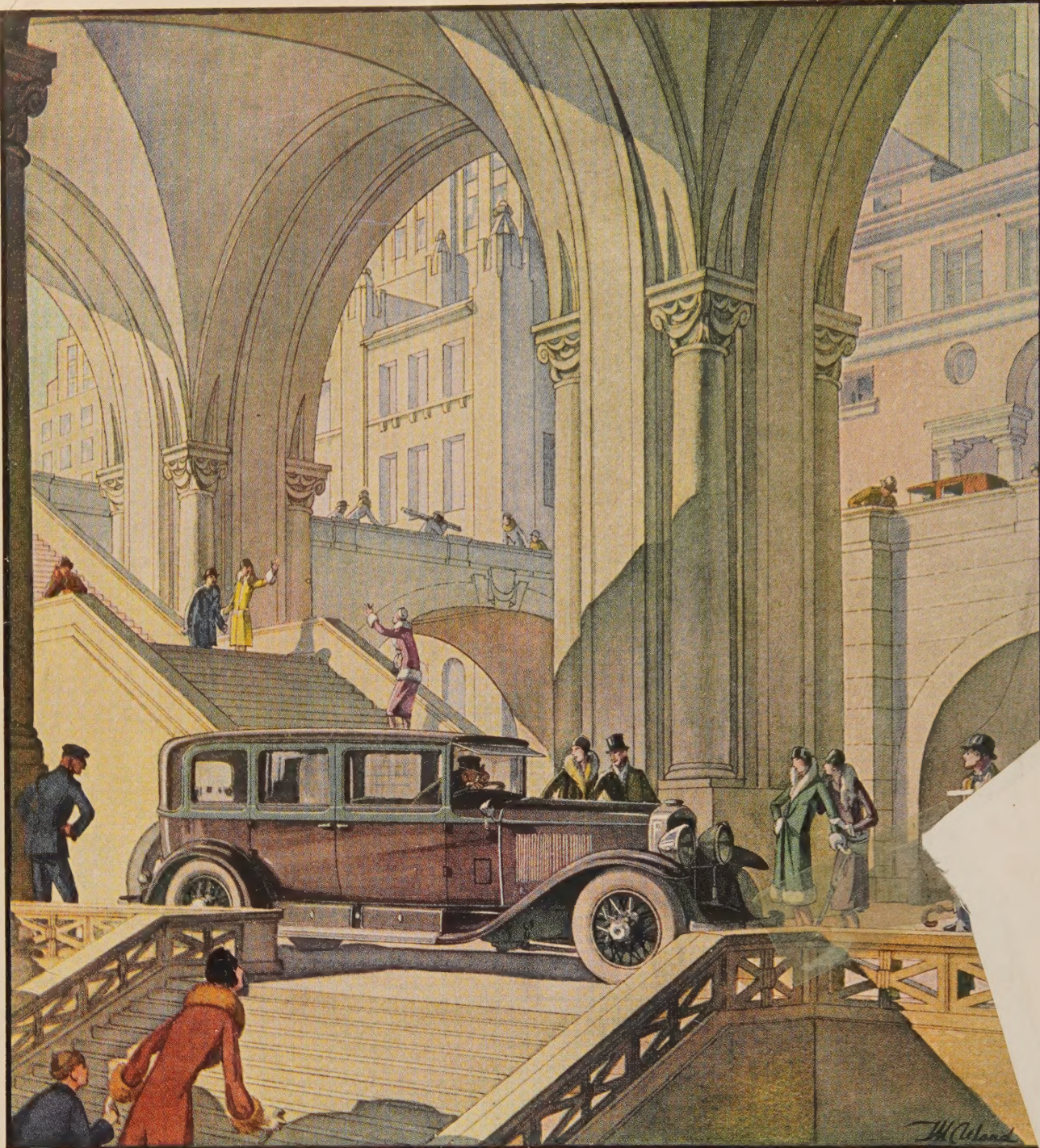
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except for the last-minute drop through the shell ice. Twenty yards farther on, the plane would have landed without difficulty on solid barren land."

Canadian owners of sealing-vessels, which are built to withstand ice-bucking, agreed that it would be unsafe to attempt to reach Greenely Island. But the *New York World* and the North American Newspaper Alliance sent two expert pilots, "Duke" Schiller and Dr. Cuisinier to bring back Fitzmaurice and the story of the flight, and to render whatever aid they could to the *Bremen*. And, observes the *Philadelphia Evening Public Ledger*, "the two Canadian aviators performed a feat of skill and daring almost equal to that of the *Bremen's* crew." Their flight of approximately seven hundred miles was a battle against savage weather and a successful race against rival planes. They brought Major Fitzmaurice, the only member of the *Bremen's* crew who speaks English, out to a point where he could get a new propeller and the necessary spare parts to repair the broken undercarriage of the transatlantic machine.

Even the newspapers which do not admit that the day of transatlantic flying is here show themselves as ready to applaud the flight as they were the achievement of Lindbergh. "The world loves courage, intrepidity, and accomplishment," points out the *Atlanta Constitution*. "Captain Koehl, Major Fitzmaurice, and Baron von Huenefeld are genuine pioneers," notes the *Baltimore Evening Sun*. They proved, to the *Albany Knickerbocker Press*, that the Atlantic can be crossed in an airplane. "They have charted a new route, and have provided a rich fund of experience which other pilots can draw upon to advantage," remarks the *Jersey City Journal*. "Thanks to skill, courage, good workmanship, and technical genius, Ireland, Germany, Canada, and the United States are united to-day in enthusiastic acclaim of one of the greatest feats in the history of aviation," observes the *Brooklyn Eagle*. To the *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, the landing of the German plane off the Labrador coast "stirs new speculation as to whether some of the other transatlantic adventurers may not have flown off their course, to come down in the bristling northern wilderness." As the *Richmond Times-Dispatch* reminds us:

"Since last May, no fewer than seven persons, men and women, have lost their lives in the heroic attempt to span by air the ocean from east to west. The difficulties seemed to be insuperable. The plane must fly into head winds; it must cruise in cruel, blinding storms; it must ride through fogs as black as night; it must come face to face with all the elemental terrors known to man. This the two Germans and their Irish companion knew full well when they sailed blithely from the Irish coast into what seemed to be the very jaws of death. Men made of the sternest stuff are required for this sort of business.

"Quite aside from the aviation aspect of this visit by our foreign friends, the event is interesting from the view-point of world changes in the last decade. Ten years ago the German baron and the German captain were our bitter enemies. Nothing we could say about them was too bad. So far as the United States was concerned, the Germans were the great pariahs of the earth, unworthy of consideration by civilized peoples. Now we are prepared to receive them with open arms, as super-heroes, worthy of all praise and adoration. Times have changed mightily, and for the better!"

The practicability of flight from Europe to America, over the North Atlantic, has not been proved to the satisfaction of the *Albany News*, "but it is no longer viewed as impossible. It has been done; it can be done again." Some day, predicts this paper, there will be landing places (seadromes) strung between the United States and Europe; some day there will be regular aerial transportation across seas. And, it adds, considerable impetus has been given the project by two Germans and an Irishman, "men of unconquerable souls, daring pioneers of a new day." In the opinion of the *Chicago Evening Post*:

"The epic story of the *Bremen's* flight, and its great achievement in battling through fog and wind and snow to a safe landing off the Labrador coast, will live in the annals of the air

with the Lindbergh saga. The daring of it, after the tragic record of brave failures, of silent vanishings into the void by preceding westward adventurers, was a magnificent tribute to the undiscourageable spirit of man.

"We wonder how those of our modern psychologists who seek to explain the human unit as nothing more than a machine account for that undying impulse in the soul of man which presses on and on, in spite of all defeats and obstacles until it wins its victory.

"This triumph of two Germans and an Irishman marks a new chapter in the age-long story of how life has fought its way to freedom, that is to say, to dominance over its environment. Why does it not submit? Why must it subdue the soil, conquer the seas, and make the very sky a pathway for its faring? The



"MISSED THAT ONE!"

—Spencer in the *Omaha World-Herald*.

demands of maintaining existence might be sufficient to explain the first of these endeavors, but they will not solve the mystery of man's mastery of the ocean and of the air. Here life reaches out beyond the needs of existence to the satisfaction of desire for an ever-widening experience, an increasing sense of control.

"There is something more in that than can be explained by any merely mechanistic theory. There are spiritual values which enter into the making of such an adventure and such a success as the *Bremen* represents. Behind it lies the thrilling narrative of human aspiration to fly, with all its many chapters of experiment and failure; behind it lies the record of intellectual wrestling with problems of physics and mathematics, and the indomitable courage which tried and tried, until these problems were solved; behind it lies a great faith that the thing could be done, a readiness to launch forth into the emptiness of space, relying upon certain laws which the mind of man had reasoned from his study of the universe.

"The *Bremen* is a machine; a marvelous machine. But the urge of the human spirit and the creative power of the human reason made it.

"The *Bremen* is a machine, but it could not wing its way alone across the Atlantic, perfect tho it was in every cleverly fashioned and adjusted part. Before it could rise into the air and soar toward its distant goal, the hand of a man had to rest upon its mechanism, and the mind of man had to take control and guide its course. The *Bremen* has done what man willed, because an intelligent will directed it, battled through all perils and obstructions, and brought it safely to rest.

"The achievement of the *Bremen* is a triumph of both the mind and the spirit of man; it is a proof of what they can do. Here we find promise for the ultimate victory of man in all those spheres which challenged him. Let those who despair that he will ever conquer the forces which thwart and distort and destroy in the moral realm take courage by such episodes as this."

A JUDICIAL SPANKING FOR THE KLAN

A DANIEL HAS COME TO JUDGMENT, in the opinion of many a newspaper writer, when a Federal judge in a formal opinion read from the bench delivers a denunciation of the Ku Klux Klan in terms as strong as any private enemies of that organization have ever used. When Judge W. H. S. Thomson, in ending the complicated Klan case at Pittsburgh, speaks of the Klan as an "unlawful organization" coming into court "with filthy hands after open and flagrant violation" of the law, he represents, in the opinion of the Cincinnati *Enquirer*, "the fierce sunlight of the forces of

of a tragic mobilization of simple, unsuspecting people by unscrupulous exploiters, of the systematic poisoning of their minds by appeals to prejudice and false alarms, and of the criminal employment of these people by dangerous men to keep alive the delusion that the Klan was engaged in patriotic and morally valuable work, and that all participants in that work were but discharging their duty to society, to country, and to God. So thoroughly were the poor tools of the organizers and kleagles deluded by this spurious gospel of vigilantism, that they organized themselves into 'wrecking crews' and 'battalions of death,' lent themselves to espionage, threatenings and blackmail, joined in kidnappings, tarrings, and floggings, and participated in scores of other abominations—al tho the simplest of them knew what they were doing was mean, infamous, and criminal by the test of decent social behavior, and by the letter and spirit of the law."

"The Ku Klux Klan can not afford to pooh-pooh charges away at this time," reflects the Brooklyn *Eagle*:

"It should welcome some form of investigation that will thoroughly disclose its proceedings of the past few years. If it has acted lawfully and uprightly, it stands under the obligation to have its reputation cleared; if it has done even a part of the things charged against it, the decent element in its membership must want to know the truth."

Such is the general impression made by the Pittsburgh trial. The case was exceedingly complicated, there being both a suit and a counter-suit. As briefly summed up in a Pittsburgh dispatch to the New York *Herald Tribune*—

"The Klan sought to enjoin five members of western Pennsylvania Klans from doing business under the name of the organization, at the same time seeking \$100,000 damages from each of the defendants, who had been 'banished' from the order for their acts.

"In retaliation, the five 'banished' members filed a counter-suit against the order, asking that its charter be revoked, a receiver appointed, and accounting be given of more than \$15,000,000 which the Klan is said to have collected from more than 300,000 members in the State of Pennsylvania."

Additional liveliness was given to the case by the fact that the attorney for the banished members was one of the group. For three days the liveliest sort of testimony was offered, with sharp cross-examinations, spirited sparring of counsel, humorous incidents, and exhibitions of temper and frayed nerves. The anti-Klan testimony as it came from the mouths of witnesses during three days of the trial is well summed up in Judge Thomson's final opinion quoted below. One piece of anti-Klan testimony which aroused much newspaper attention was a deposition made by D. C. Stephenson, now in the Indiana State prison under conviction of murder. Stephenson had been high in the counsels of the Klan, and gave a detailed account of how Hiram Wesley Evans maneuvered six years ago to make himself successor as supreme head or Imperial Wizard of the Klan to its modern founder William J. Simmons. The full story runs to more than 40,000 words and, according to the New York *Evening World*, "is the most astonishing record of the use of criminal means, including debauchery, blasting of reputations, torture, and even murder, for the purpose of obtaining and retaining control of a secret organization of intimidation that has been revealed since the exposure of the activities of the Molly McGuires in the Pennsylvania coal-fields, half a century ago." Only a part of this deposition was admitted in evidence, the chief items, according to a New York *World* dispatch, being—

"His charge that Grand Dragons were instructed by Evans to follow his order blindly, and that if they failed to do so they would be unseated, punished, and their characters attacked.

"His allegation that the 'Black Mask Robe Gang' was authorized by Evans, and was the official robe when Klansmen went on killing and whipping parties.

"His charge that Evans had boasted that a negro had been burned at the stake in Texas; that Klansmen had cut off a



law and order and civilized process, before which the terrorism and sinister tendencies of Ku Kluxism must fade and shrivel into nothingness." Now this is the first time, the Birmingham *News* reminds us, "that a United States court has spoken on this particular matter; it has remained for the Pennsylvania judge to give a national character to the indictment of the methods and the interests of the predecessors of the Knights of the Great Forest." Not that our papers accept at its face value the mass of testimony given at the Pittsburgh trial, accusing Klan officials of all kinds of chicanery, blackmail, violence, terrorism, and even murder. Far from it. The Buffalo *Courier-Express* is mindful that most of the specific outrages mentioned occurred back in 1923 and 1924, and "events of four or five years ago can not necessarily be taken as measuring-sticks of what Klansmen or their successors are to-day." Much of the testimony must be taken with a grain of salt, observes the New York *Herald Tribune*, seeing that the witnesses "are former members of the Klan, and therefore credulous romantics to start with, and that in addition they harbor a bitter grudge against the organization, and are seeking deliberately to discredit it." The Boston *Transcript* is aware that "there is a tendency to preposterous exaggeration, to a sort of crazy lying, in people who are in any way associated with this fanatical organization." But the Norfolk *Virginian-Pilot* speaks for all of these papers, and many others, in declaring that the significance of the Pittsburgh "revelations" is "something apart from their circumstantial veracity":

"This particular charge may be untrue, and that particular charge may be exaggerated, but the general picture of the inside workings of the great American Camorra as it functioned prior to its metamorphosis into the Knights of the Great Forest, remains authentic. It checks at too many points with facts generally known, for its veracity to be doubted. The picture is one

CAN YOU ANSWER THESE?

Test your knowledge by the questions below. If you can not answer them, turn to the pages indicated. Each one counts 4.

1. What eminent American is said to have attended 8,000 banquets? (p. 40).
2. What American President's wife has been called "one of the most lied-about women in the world"? (p. 52).
3. In which Ibsen play is Hjalmar Ekdal a character? (p. 24).
4. How many Roman Catholics are members of the House of Commons? (p. 29).
5. How did music recently cause the removal of a British admiral as "unfitted for high command"? (p. 16).
6. What Apostle appealed to his citizenship for protection? (p. 30).
7. How many hospitals for negroes in the United States attain American standards? (p. 21).
8. Where is Baylor University? (p. 27).
9. What was Johnny Appleseed famous for? (p. 46).
10. What percentage of Protestant ministers in this country in 1920 received \$4,000 or more in salaries? (p. 30).
11. Why do babies sleep so much? (p. 60).
12. Who is Arsene Alexandre? (p. 26).
13. What is the most health-giving quality in the sun's rays? (p. 21).
14. How does Canada propose to add 2,000,000 to her population? (p. 17).
15. By how much did the last Republican primary vote in Chicago exceed the Coolidge vote of 1924? (p. 13).
16. What notable event will British Roman Catholics celebrate next year? (p. 29).
17. What collector is called "the terror of the auction room"? (p. 50).
18. What new device enables one motor-car to hold up a procession going at right-angles? (p. 22).
19. To whom did Garfield say: "You might be President, if you did not tell funny stories"? (p. 40).
20. Who were the earliest Ibsen interpreters in London and New York? (p. 25).
21. Who has been hailed as "America's biggest figure among women in politics"? (p. 13).
22. What popular jazz instrument was invented by Adolphe Sax? (p. 46).
23. Where was Chauncey Depew born? (p. 34).
24. What may be the ultimate solution of all our racial and color problems? (p. 23).
25. What is known in London as "Lloyd's"? (p. 18).

negro's ears; and that 'KKK' had been branded on the forehead of another negro.

"His testimony that after a riot in Perth Amboy, New Jersey, in 1923, Evans had told him 'if the Klan can make it look as if we are being persecuted, it will help increase our membership.'"

Mr. Simmons also made a deposition attacking the present Evans régime as "grossly disgusting," and stating that when he was head of the order there never was a riot involving the Klan. As opposed to the witnesses whose testimony alleging violence so impressed Judge Thomson, the Klan attorneys produced witnesses who stated that Klan demonstrations were always peaceful and law-abiding, and that on the particular occasion of the riot at Carnegie, Pennsylvania, the parading Klansmen were unarmed, and the victims of an unprovoked attack, in which a Klansman was killed. The most notable witness offered by the Klan was the Imperial Wizard himself. Mr. Evans, as a New York Times correspondent sums up his answers to questions and cross-questions, "denied that men were ever burned, flogged or tarred and feathered by the Klan, and declared that the organization would not tolerate such an action."

In bringing the case to an end, Judge Thomson first dismissed the cross-suit against the Klan as being beyond the jurisdiction of his court, the matter being the concern of the State of Pennsylvania. The main suit brought by the Klan against the exiled members was dismissed two days later on Friday, the 13th of April, on the ground that "this unlawful organization, so destructive of the rights and liberties of the people," has come into court "with filthy hands and can get no assistance here." In justifying this decision the Judge declared (as the Pittsburgh Post-Gazette prints the opinion) that the Klan originally obtained its charter in the State of Pennsylvania, as a charitable and patriotic organization, but that—

"In violation of its charter and in violation of its own constitution, it has established and is maintaining a form of despotic rule, which is being operated in secret, under the direct sanction and authority of the plaintiff's chief officers. That in violation of the rights and liberties of the people, it has set up tribunals not known to the law, before which citizens of the commonwealth, not members of the Klan, are brought, subjected to some form of trial, and upon conviction, severe corporal punishments are imposed, painful, humiliating, and often brutal in their character, and, in some instances, destructive of life itself. . . .

"That the plaintiff organization, through its actual operations and teachings, has stirred up racial and religious prejudices, fomented disorder and encouraged riots and unlawful assemblies,

which have resulted in flagrant breaches of the peace, defiance of the law, bloodshed and loss of life, and that such unlawful assemblies and riots have, in many instances, been brought about for the avowed purpose on the part of the officers in control of increasing the membership of the organization. . . ."

In particular, Judge Thomson states that the evidence establishes violations of the law in Pennsylvania, including the severe physical punishment of a negro, the kidnapping of a little girl, and the personal responsibility of Hiram W. Evans for the riot and bloodshed at Carnegie, on the ground that he gave the Klansmen the order to march in spite of the refusal of the local civil authorities to permit such a parade.

That the rank and file of Klan membership can be held responsible for all the acts of violence charged at Pittsburgh seems impossible to papers like the New York Sun, New York World, and Indianapolis News. What is important, says the Indiana paper, is the light shed on the character of the Klan leadership. People were induced to join the Klan, because they were told that in this way they would help in dry-law enforcement and the suppression of forms of vice neglected by various authorities—"their mistake was in not investigating the character of the higher leadership." It is the "exposure of the truth about this leadership" which has "practically wrecked the Klan as an active force," in the opinion of The News. That this is the beginning of the end and that the Klan has evidently spent its force are statements made by the New York Evening World, St. Louis Post-Dispatch, and St. Louis Star. But the Milwaukee Journal is not so certain—"one would have thought that the disclosures, or rather the partial disclosures, in Florida and Georgia and Texas and Indiana would have broken the Klan. They did not. It only changed its coat and went on doing business at the same old stand." Similarly The New Republic ventures a guess that the result of this "terrible indictment" upon the rank and file Klan membership "will probably be negligible":

"They are emotionalists, who will, no doubt, find little difficulty in persuading themselves that Judge Thomson had some ulterior motive for uttering his burning words. In fairness it should also be noted that the cruelty of the Klan has in nearly every district been the work of only a part of the membership, hundreds of thousands of Klansmen being leading citizens of small towns in the West and South, as earnest and anxious for the welfare of the country as they were ignorant and misguided. The Klan is dying; but it is boredom and reluctance to pay dues which have cut its membership in two, and not any change of heart. The former Klansman will continue to think and vote as tho he were still a member of the order."

THE RUMBLING OF AL SMITH'S BAND-WAGON

GOVERNOR SMITH'S BROWN DERBY was tossed into the ring on April 17, when the New York State Democratic Committee formally announced his Presidential candidacy, on the theory, as one correspondent remarked, that it was no use "trying longer to keep it a secret from the public." The public, however, easily bore the shock of the revelation, having already heard what one paper calls "the rolling of the Smith band-wagon on its triumphant course from New York harbor to the Pacific coast and down into the sunny

most important clauses are those stating the candidate's virtues, thus:

"Whereas his unsurpassed record as an executive, his unimpeachable integrity and honor, his fidelity to the interests of the people, his broad-minded adherence to progressive principles have made him preeminent among the statesmen of this nation; and

"Whereas many of our sister States, recognizing his fitness for the Presidency of the United States and his ability to secure the confidence and the votes of the people, have summoned him to assume the leadership of the party in the nation; Now, be it resolved, etc."

New York Democrats have not tried to rush the National Convention, remarks the *New York Times* (Dem.), but have waited "until the evidence was conclusive that Governor Smith is much more than a local candidate." In every section, admits the *Washington Star* (Ind.), there are delegates intent on voting for him at Houston. The wet-and-dry issue has not halted him, even in such dry territory as Iowa, that paper reminds us, while the religious issue has disappeared from sight in a number of Protestant States. Even in the so-called enemy's country, the South, he has won unexpected friends; "Louisiana has a delegation that is sure to give Smith its ballots, and the Arkansas delegation, while uninstructed, is said to be 80 or 90 per cent. for Smith."

The fact that thousands were waiting to greet the Governor at the little stucco station at Asheville, and that he later had a great reception in Raleigh, is generally accepted as a sign of "the swing away from anti-Smith sentiment" in the South. That the "swing" is still far from complete many editors are quick to point out, but others acknowledge that the Governor's methods of human approach are as effective in Dixie as elsewhere. Thus a staff correspondent of the *New York Herald Tribune* (Rep.) quotes him as closing his first Southern speech with the words: "And before I leave I hope to meet yez-all personally," and adds this comment:

"It was the Governor's only reversion to East Side vernacular and the crowd 'ate it up.' To that point his speech was perfunctory. When he brought out the 'Yez,' Carolinians tasted the salt in his character and a cheer went up. Much of the cheering was due to the fact that, fortuitously or designedly, the Governor made it 'yez-all.' His greeters recognized it as a Tammany adaptation of the Southern colloquial 'you-all.' Asheville newspapers featured the felicity of the combination."

Let the Asheville *Times* (Dem.) be heard as it addresses the visitor face to face, thus:

"Western North Carolina salutes the political idol of New York. The South welcomes with its warmest hospitality this distinguished product of the 'Sidewalks of New York.'"

"Howdy, Al; make yourself at home!"

The Atlanta *Constitution's* (Dem.) Washington correspondent, however, insists that—

"North Carolina leaders have been left cold by the avalanche of argument as to Smith's vote-getting qualities. Senator Simmons, the dominating factor in the State organization, is as hostile to Smith as any Democrat in the party. Josephus Daniels, Wilson's Secretary of the Navy, publisher of one of the most influential newspapers in the State, and leader of a tremendous personal following, is strongly opposed to the nomination of a wet candidate."

Sentiment in almost every Southern State, indeed, is still divided on the subject; but both sides note a strong drift toward the New Yorker. Thus in Georgia, which has a favorite son of its own—Senator George—we hear one editor denouncing the many who are "boosting George and praying for Al," and then we hear the Macon *Telegraph* (Dem.) pleading guilty to the soft impeachment on the ground that "New York is essential to success in the Democratic ranks, and Al Smith is the only Democrat



P. & A. photograph

CHEERFUL CANDIDATES FOR THE WHITE HOUSE

Governor and Mrs. Alfred E. Smith on the eve of the Governor's Asheville "vacation."

Southland." At the date mentioned, Governor Smith had 354 of the 734 votes necessary for nomination—taking it for granted that the Houston convention will stick to the "unit rule," which requires each State delegation to vote as a unit, regardless of internal differences. This number, as his supporters pointed out, was only twelve less than the highest vote he received at Madison Square Garden four years ago. Oklahoma's twenty votes, and still more Iowa's twenty-six, were an unexpected gain; but most significant of all, observers of both parties agree, was the cordiality with which the candidate was received by the Southern press and people during his "vacation visit" to Asheville.

The resolution which formally announced the candidacy of "Alfred E. Smith, the State's most distinguished son," was offered by George R. Lunn, former Lieutenant-Governor of New York, and seconded by Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt. Its

who has a ghost of a chance to carry it." Virginia is not yet for Smith, the *Richmond Times-Dispatch* (Dem.) tells us, adding: "In certain quarters here, opposition to him is bitter and determined." Alabama does not intend to send a Smith delegation to Houston if it can prevent it, declares the *Mobile Register* (Dem.), citing "the fact that only two candidates for delegate out of more than sixty have expressed themselves as favorable to the Smith nomination." To this comes the following retort from the *Birmingham Advance*, representing a group of six Alabama papers that led the McAdoo dry Democratic forces in 1924:

"With the approach of the Houston convention it is becoming increasingly obvious that the Democrats will have but one choice; this choice being between Governor Smith and political oblivion.

"The duty of Southern Democrats is clear. Governor Smith has fairly won his position of leadership in the Democratic party, and it is the duty of Democrats, of all shades of opinion, to give him whole-hearted support and thus make certain the defeat of the party of special concession and spectacular corruption."

Turning now to the West, we have the story of recent developments which, according to a staff correspondent of the *Chicago Tribune* (Rep.), not only have "increased the probability of the nomination of Al Smith by the Democrats at Houston, but have inspired the Democratic leaders with fresh hopes of electing their candidate." We read further:

"In addition to his sweep of the county primaries in Iowa, which went into the last ditch against him four years ago, Smith captured the Illinois delegation virtually to a man, and won an instructed delegation from Washington. In Utah and Oklahoma a majority of the delegates are either committed to or favorable to Smith, and the Hitchcock delegation in Nebraska is preponderantly for Smith for second choice. This on top of instructed delegations for Smith in Minnesota, Wisconsin, Michigan, Idaho, and North Dakota.

"This survey of the battle-field in the West discloses the dry wing of the Democratic party disorganized and in rout. All eyes are now fastened on California, where, in the May primary, the dries, under the immediate leadership of McAdoo, are to make their last stand against Smith in the preconvention battle."

The result of the county primaries in Iowa is regarded as especially significant, because, out of 1,245 delegates chosen for the Democratic State Convention, 533 were instructed for Smith as against 90 for Edwin T. Meredith, former Secretary of Agriculture and Iowa's "favorite son." Mr. Meredith does not yet concede the State to Smith, but apparently the Democratic press have no doubt about it. Says the *Boston Globe* (Dem.):

"The blow administered to the Western opponents to Smith in the Democratic party is a resounding one. It gives Mr. Smith the edge in neighboring Mid-Western States, and a prestige in parts where the degree of Smith's enthusiasm was reckoned small."

Because Iowa gave McAdoo powerful support in 1924, sticking to him through eighty ballots at Madison Square Garden, the *Springfield Republican* (Ind.) thinks this reversal of allegiance "has almost a decisive aspect," with the following peculiarities:

"Governor Smith has published no personal views on the Western farm issue. Probably he never saw a wheat field. Yet Iowa Democrats accept him. Governor Smith is wet, and Iowa is dry, yet he easily carries the Iowa county conventions."

Looking over the whole panorama of what it calls "the triumphant progress of Governor Smith's candidacy," the *New York World* (Dem.) explains his strength on the novel theory that "his alleged liabilities have turned out to be assets." In other words, it thinks that his being a Catholic, a wet, a Tammany member, and a product of New York's East Side, have been harped upon until they have caused a reaction in his favor—in this wise:

"The opposition to Smith has identified him so thoroughly with the principles of religious tolerance, personal liberty and social equality that a refusal to nominate him would be accepted

by the whole country as a rejection of those principles. The shots they aimed at Smith have hit the Democratic masses. For the Democratic party in its strategic strongholds is composed very largely of men and women whom the Klan casts out, the Anti-Saloon League berates, and the snobs look down upon. The enemies of Smith have brought the Democratic party to a position where it can not reject Smith without rejecting millions of its constituents."

Against Governor Smith's candidacy the strongest utterances come from the spokesmen of the Anti-Saloon League of America. Thus F. Scott McBride, General Superintendent of that body, speaking at Winston-Salem, warns the Democrats of the South that they will be committing a stupendous folly if they nominate Smith, because he is doomed to defeat, adding:



"Smith's weakness is that he is strong in Republican States that can not possibly be carried by him because of the large Republican majority, and he is weak in States such as Ohio, Indiana, Kentucky, Tennessee, Colorado, and Oklahoma, where a Democratic victory would be doubtful."

Charging that Governor Smith "has made New York the wettest and most lawless State in the Union," Dr. S. E. Nicholson National Secretary of the Anti-Saloon League and one of its New York State superintendents, told a Brooklyn audience that "there is an open rebellion by a militant organized minority to upset the Constitution," and that the League would welcome the coming campaign as a show-down fight between the wets and dries. To quote him further:

"There is little doubt from present prospects that Governor Smith will get the Democratic nomination, largely because Democratic dries have lain down on the job and are letting Smith have everything his own way. But getting the nomination is a far different story from getting into the White House. If Smith is the Democratic Presidential candidate, he will not carry New York and will make almost as poor a showing as John W. Davis. We are sure that in an open, clear-cut fight the country will show that it is strongly for the Eighteenth Amendment."

THE SOCIALIST TICKET

THE SOCIALISTS HAVE LAUNCHED their Presidential campaign, but their nominee, Dr. Norman Thomas, does not predict that he will win the race in November, even tho he has crossed the starting line two months ahead of his Republican and Democratic rivals. He declares frankly, in fact, "that we are not building for this election, but for education and the future." His Vice-Presidential running-mate, however, assures the delegates that "I'm going to make the fight of my life to give you all a trip to Washington next March, to see Thomas inaugurated." And Victor Berger's Socialist daily, the *Milwaukee Leader*, is confident that "next November

ment; cancelation of war debts due the United States, on condition that all inter-Allied debts be canceled and reparations demands remitted; recognition of Russia; withdrawal of our armed forces from Nicaragua; and entry into the League of Nations "under those circumstances and conditions which will make the League more clearly an instrument of internationalism instead of imperialism." When it came to the Prohibition issue, notes the *Washington Post*, the Socialist convention "passed the buck," voting to omit it from the platform. Mr. Thomas said he did not think the issue concerned the Socialists, but suggested that the Resolutions Committee bring in a resolution holding the Democratic and Republican parties "responsible for this mess."

In the "key-note" speech at the opening of the convention, Mr. Morris Hillquit denounced the Republican and Democratic parties as corrupt and reactionary. On this point he said:

"There is no essential difference between the Republican party and the Democratic party in principle, aims, composition, and methods, and there has been practically none since the days of the Civil War. The Democrats are pure when the Republicans are in office. The Republicans are progressive when the Democrats are in office. Both are corrupt and reactionary when in power. "Under the alternate rule of the Siamese political twins our people have lost faith and interest in politics, and have abandoned the destinies of the Republic to the bipartizan political machine with a sense of cynical resignation."

These words "should be largely circulated among the leaders of both old parties," remarks the *New Haven Register*, which adds:

"Here is the reason why a Socialist party is a necessity in a Republican form of government. It is because there are many forces of unrest in every nation that parties representing advanced thought are formed. The dissatisfied elements must have expression, and they form parties and adopt platforms as do the more complacent elements. In these platforms are many good ideas, but they are sometimes scores of years ahead of the times, and, therefore, at the moment impractical. When one of these breaks forth and takes hold on an unusually large percentage of the people, the astute leaders of whichever of the great parties is out of jobs pick it up and insert it in the National and State platforms of their crowd, to use as a lever to jimmy their way back into the soft opportunities offered by victory. Thus the country progresses. Thus the Socialist party justifies its existence. If it were not for this service there would be no need of a third party, but the people would suffer in the long run."

Concerning the nominees, we are reminded by the correspondents that both have long been identified with the Socialist and Labor movements, Mr. Thomas as writer, lecturer, and candidate for office on various occasions, and Mr. Maurer as a member of the Pennsylvania Legislature, President of the Pennsylvania State Federation of Labor, and a Councilman of the municipal administration of Reading, Pennsylvania. In the *New York World* we read further:

"Mr. Thomas was Socialist candidate for Mayor of this city in 1925, and for Alderman last year. The son and grandson of clergymen, he was graduated from Union Theological Seminary, was associate pastor of the Fifth Avenue Brick Presbyterian Church, and pastor of the East Harlem Presbyterian Church. He gave up active church work during the war, during which time he became active as a Socialist and pacifist.

"In 1920 he served with Senators George Norris and David I. Walsh on the American Commission on Ireland. While supporting the cause of striking textile workers in Passaic, New Jersey, during 1926, he was arrested for 'inciting to riot' and 'unlawful assemblages,' but the grand jury failed to indict him.

"Mr. Thomas was formerly editor of *The World To-morrow*, and is an associate editor of *The Nation* and *The New Leader*. He is married and lives with his family at No. 206 East 18th Street. As a Presidential nominee he is comparatively young, being only forty-four years old."

Newspaper estimates place the present strength of the Socialist party in the United States at approximately 1,000,000. The largest Socialist vote ever polled in this country was 919,000, cast for Eugene V. Debs in the 1920 Presidential election.



New York Herald Tribune photograph

SMILING APOSTLES OF DISCONTENT

Norman Thomas (on the reader's right) and James H. Maurer, Socialist nominees for President and Vice-President.

the United States will take its place alongside other countries with a powerful Socialist movement." *The Leader* says further:

"Even our opponents we feel must be constrained to congratulate the Socialist party upon having such high-grade candidates as Norman Thomas and James H. Maurer. They will bear aloft the standard of economic emancipation, universal peace, and human brotherhood with splendid ability, and they will be backed in this by many thousands of enthusiastic Socialists from coast to coast. Recent victories in Reading and Milwaukee will be followed by the making of a new high-water mark for socialism in this country."

The "capitalistic" press, however, generally agree that a party of discontent, whatever its virtues, can not hope to grow to formidable proportions in a nation of small investors such as the United States is becoming, or in a nation which boasts eight motor-cars for every ten families. As the *New York Evening Post* remarks: "In effect, a Socialist leader in this country has to say to his followers: 'Be miserable, but if you can't be miserable, be as miserable as you can.'"

The Socialist nominees were chosen and the platform defined at the party's national convention, held in New York about the middle of this month. The major planks of the platform, according to the press summaries, were: Public ownership of all natural resources and public utilities, including oil-wells, coal-mines, power-plants, railroads, and telephone and telegraph systems; governmental relief of unemployment by extension of all public works; a shorter work-day; an adequate child labor amendment to the Constitution; treaties to outlaw war and promote disarmament;

POLITICAL REVOLUTION IN ILLINOIS

IT WAS THE DEFEAT administered to "Big Bill" Thompson and his allies, and what that defeat meant for the reputation of the city of Chicago, that naturally monopolized the first comment on the surprising uprising of Illinois Republicans in the recent primaries. But as the days have gone by, writers on politics discern that the primary had all the makings of a small political revolution, retiring old personalities and bringing new ones to the front, and throwing a new light on the Presidential campaign. The sheer magnitude of the vote startles many editors. Primaries seldom draw out anything like the full party vote. But in Chicago on the tenth there were 1,667,000 Republican votes cast, more than 200,000 ahead of the record-breaking Coolidge vote of 1924. Gov. Len Small went down by more than 400,000 votes; Frank L. Smith by more than 200,000, and State's Attorney Crowe by a similar margin. This is being universally acclaimed as a sign that the voters can be aroused in an emergency, and there is much speculation as to what these aroused voters are going to do next fall, some editors considering it all a sign that our electorate is in a mood for revolt. The new prestige for Senator Deneen as State leader and Presidential dark horse arouses considerable interest, while a new impetus for the Lowden boom is acknowledged by all observers. Perhaps the most spectacular feature of all, however, is the emergence of a woman in the field of national politics who is expected by many editors to take a place comparable to that held by Lady Astor in Great Britain—Ruth Hanna McCormick, daughter of Mark Hanna, widow of Medill McCormick, close friend of Alice Roosevelt Longworth, and admittedly a political force in her own right.

Mrs. McCormick was elected first in a field of eight as one of the two Republican candidates for Representative-at-large from the State of Illinois, the office existing because of the failure some years ago to redistrict the Illinois Congressional seats. She declares that her vote is a particularly notable achievement and "the greatest step forward made by women politically," because "this is the first time a woman has been victorious in a State-wide vote to fill a national position from an industrial State." And there are plenty of editors who would put it even more strongly. In Cleveland, the city of Mrs. McCormick's birth, *The Plain Dealer* (Dem.) hails her as "America's biggest figure among women in politics," and calls her victory "the outstanding achievement of American womanhood in politics since women began to vote." In similar language, David Lawrence of the Consolidated Press calls the victory "the biggest single inspiration that women have derived since suffrage was extended to them." Mr. Lawrence points out that "if Mrs. McCormick is elected in the autumn—and in Illinois the Republicans usually carry the State—she will have been elected by the voters of the whole State; it is as if she had run for the United States Senate." The men politicians in Illinois are said to have come to admire her tact and capacity, and in Washington members of Congress are predicting that if she comes to the Lower House she will make a remarkable record there. Incidentally, remarks Mr. Lawrence, "the House of Representatives is getting used to women members, and there is a keen appreciation of the abilities of the present members who are women." As the daughter of one political leader and the wife of another, adds this writer, Mrs. McCormick "has learned the ropes of practical politics." Mrs. McCormick, declares the *Buffalo Courier-Express*, "is undoubtedly the first really distinguished woman to make her appearance in national politics; we do not fancy that she will disappear in the big pool in which so many political fish battle for prominence." M. E. Tracy, editorial writer for the Scripps-Howard papers, says "the country needs her kind in politics, women need the sort of leadership she can give, and, above all else, the girls of this generation need the inspiration of such a

character and career as she represents." From a Democratic newspaper this admission of the *Brooklyn Eagle's* comes as especially interesting: "desirable as it may be from a Democratic point of view to have a Democratic Congress elected in November, we rather hope Mrs. McCormick will not fall down at the polls."

Next in interest—judging from volume of editorial comment—to this political entrance on April 10 is the political exit of Frank L. Smith, who had once before been elected to the Senate by Illinois voters, but had been turned down because of the extremely



Acme News picture

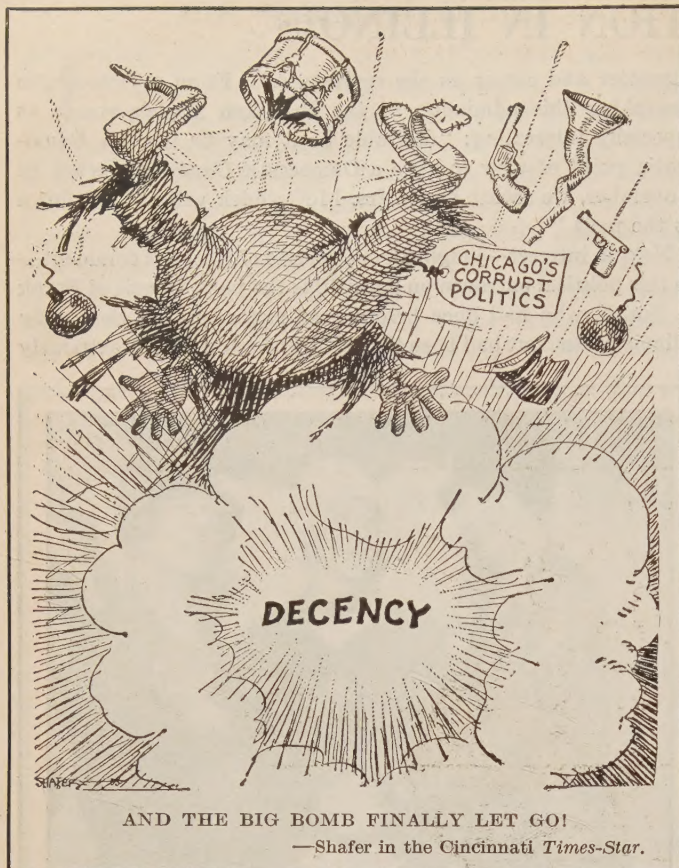
"I AM DELIGHTED WITH MY VICTORY"

Declares Ruth Hanna McCormick, here seen (at the reader's left) with her daughter Katherine, and (at the right) Alice Roosevelt Longworth, Mrs. McCormick's friend since girlhood.

large contributions made to his campaign fund. As David Lawrence writes:

"It had been supposed that the voters of Illinois resented the action of the Senate in refusing to admit Mr. Smith, and that a sovereign State now would express its protest. The fact that the Republican voters of Illinois rejected Mr. Smith on the very issue that the Senate of the United States raised is regarded as a vindication of the Senate's view-point. Also it removes an embarrassing situation which might have occupied the time of the Senate in the next session if Mr. Smith had been renominated and reelected."

Whether or not the Republicans of Illinois "approved the principle of the Senate's action in denying a seat to Smith," at least, observes the *Pittsburgh Post-Gazette* (Ind. Dem.) "they



relieved that body of further embarrassment in the case." The same point is made by a number of newspapers, and some go so far as to say with the Columbus *Ohio State Journal* (Rep.) that "Frank L. Smith is just the kind of man who ought not to be a Senator."

The rise and fall of political leaders has a fascination that leads many writers on politics to remark how United States Senator Charles S. Deneen, in the words of the Boston *Globe*, "emerged overnight as the chief dictator of Federal affairs in Illinois and the biggest Republican political power in the State." His triumph was complete, observes the Portland (Me.) *Evening Express* (Rep.), "and a new king reigns over the greatest of the Middle Western States." He is so strong, observes one Chicago correspondent, that he is being mentioned as a possible dark-horse Presidential candidate, and a writer in the Chicago *Tribune* suggests that he may be offered the Vice-Presidential nomination.

But the big effect of the primary from the standpoint of national politics is the fact that, as Clinton W. Gilbert points out in the New York *Evening Post*, incidental to an "uprising against an alliance between politicians and the criminal elements, former Governor Lowden gets practically all of the Illinois delegates to the next Republican national convention." Political writers now give Lowden anywhere from 42 to 49 of the 61 Illinois delegates, including the 11 delegates-at-large. Naturally, say these writers, Lowden is greatly strengthened by having his own State almost unanimously behind him at the convention. Arthur Sears Henning writes in the Chicago *Tribune*:

"The party leaders are impressed by the enhancement of his prestige as a candidate, and the Eastern leaders are beginning to concede for the first time that his nomination is within the range of possibility.

"Illinois now forges to the front as the standard-bearer of the Mid-West revolt against the agricultural policy of the Coolidge Administration, and against the perpetuation of that policy by the Republican party."

"The contest at Kansas City will be between Hoover and Lowden and not ultimately between Hoover and Dawes, who has been definitely eliminated from the contest by the show of

strength Lowden has made in his home State," argues W. W. Jermaine, Washington correspondent of the *Seattle Times*. And he continues:

"The improvement of Lowden's position will be greeted by the radical farmers with a good deal of satisfaction. Everything will be grist that comes to their mill."

The arguments advanced by these experienced political writers are repeated by a number of papers of various political affiliations all over the country. But if Lowden has been strengthened, Hoover supporters will not admit that their candidate has been weakened. The writer of a syndicated political dispatch copyrighted by the Washington *Star* says that "the ease with which the 'machine' was overturned by an aroused people in Illinois has sent cold shivers down the spines of some of the Indiana Republican machine, headed by Senator 'Jim' Watson," who is contending "against Secretary Herbert Hoover for the thirty-three delegates from Hoosierdom." And the New York *Herald Tribune* (Rep.) declares that Mr. Hoover's prospects are bettered "by the decisive rebuke administered in Illinois to the baser activities of urban and big State party machines":

"The Illinois vote is a condemnation of the excesses and shamelessness of urban machines. It suggests a desire for better things—including cleaner politics. The Hoover candidacy is in harmony with this public mood. And that fact accounts for its nation-wide attractiveness and success."

Finally, a number of newspapers are convinced by the enormous anti-machine vote in Illinois that, in the words of the Nashville *Banner*, "the voting masses are becoming aroused all over the country." This, says the Tennessee paper, "means that the war against corruption in high places is on to a nation-wide finish, and that the domination of our politics by evil influences is to be ended." A Chicago religious weekly, *The Christian Century*, finds in the Chicago result proof that "the independent vote is large enough to control in American politics" and "that the voters are this year in a mood for revolt against the established political order. It is a good year for political independence."



TOPICS IN BRIEF

(An extension of this department appears weekly on the screen as "Fun from the Press")

A TAX cut is the kindest cut of all.—*Albany News*.

A CHICAGO criminal's tribulations hardly include his trials.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

CHICAGO may now write "Paid in Full" across her Big Bill.—*New York Evening Post*.

THE cost of living seems to be coming down like the length of women's skirts.—*Florida Times-Union*.

FOR the G. O. P. favorite sons, the cruelest wind of adversity would be a Coolidge draft.—*Arkansas Gazette*.

No one has ever discovered a frivolous streak in Cal Coolidge, but the conviction is growing that he means to do some stepping out next year.—*Des Moines Tribune-Capital*.

WE Democrats know military science. We never go into political battle without bringing up fresh divisions.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

It's also fairly certain that the busy little bee got no credit for being busy until man discovered that he could make use of his product.—*Detroit News*.

AN author reminds us that Napoleon said that when he wanted some work done he chose a man with a long nose. Well, he got one at Waterloo all right.—*Punch*.

THE Attorney-General refused to send troops to supervise the Chicago primaries. Where the Cook County folks made their mistake was in not calling their remarkable town "Chicaragua."—*The New Yorker*.

WE nominate the following, from *The Pathfinder* as this year's best paragraph: "They are putting Wilson's portrait on the \$1,000 bill—where only Republicans will see it."—*Toledo Blade*.

A GREAT national problem is anything that a lobby asks Congress to appropriate money for.—*San Diego Union*.

EVERY Presidential candidate just now is concerned over whether he will get the gate or the delegate.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

HENRY FORD says he has made the new Ford so that nobody will ever want another. We should never have dared to say that.—*Punch*.

"INDIANA Scandals Shake Republicans." Turn about is fair play. Now let Indiana Republicans shake the scandals.—*New York Evening Post*.

THE curious thing about that Hindu who kept his hands in the air for twenty years is that he lived in Benares, India, instead of Chicago.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader*.

SOME people said that when Wayne Wheeler died the Anti-Saloon league would lose its nerve. But we guess not. It's to hold a convention in New York.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil*.

NEWS is the unusual, and it has now reached the point where the Prince of Wales has to fall off a horse three times in one afternoon to get on the first page, but he can do it all right.—*Ohio State Journal*.

It seems to this neutral observer that Senator Robinson did not succeed in his efforts to share the oil scandal with the Democrats. By the time the Harding boys got through with it there wasn't any core.—*The New Yorker*.

CHICAGO is having bomby spring days.—*Louisville Times*.

WHAT the British rubber monopoly overlooked was the snap back.—*Macon Telegraph*.

FOR friendly relations with Mexico to-day, let us give thanks to Morrow.—*Weston (Ore.) Leader*.

IT begins to look as tho the Ku Kluxers have been hiding a lot more than their faces.—*New York Evening Post*.

COUNT that day sunk which in the news unveils No equine toss-up of the Prince of Wales.—*Chicago Daily News*.

ACCORDING to a scientist, the earthworm is the greatest living friend of the farmer. This claim, we understand, is hotly disputed by the friends of Frank Lowden.—*The New Yorker*.

CANDIDATES must have a keen sense of equilibrium to be able to run for office on the fence.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

"DRINK Canada dry," reads an advertisement. Well, any number of Americans have been trying to do that very thing.—*Memphis Commercial Appeal*.

MUSSOLINI has barred hand-shaking in Italy, which is a pretty good sign he doesn't think it will ever be necessary to run for office.—*New York Evening Post*.

IF the Mississippi Valley tries to get too much in the way of flood-control, it may have to escape from the next inundation in a pork barrel.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

AFTER the years of experience Kansas City has had with packing houses, it ought to be able to take care of all those attending the Republican Con-

vention this summer without any difficulty.—*Christian Science Monitor*.

SOME folks are born great, some achieve greatness, and some are blacklisted by the D. A. R.—*St. Louis Post-Dispatch*.

CONGRESSMEN would do better if they took their ears from the ground and listened to the still, small voice.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

IN Tibet women are supreme. It's interesting to note how—without any especial effort on our part—these back township countries are catching the American idea.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil*.

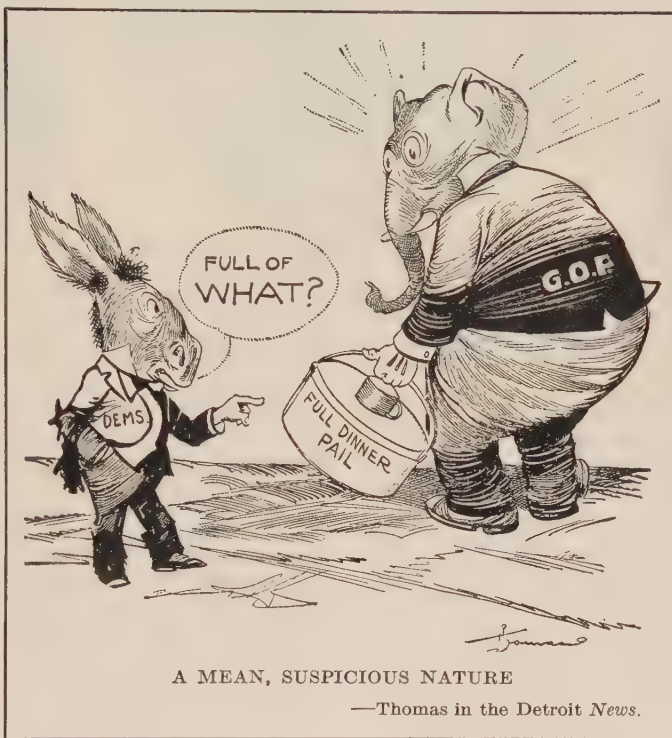
"PARACHUTE Carries Aviator to Safety," says the head-line, but the story reveals that he landed in Chicago.—*San Diego Union*.

"POLITICS no longer is a matter of dollars and cents," an idealistic orator shouted. We'll agree on the cents.—*Council Bluffs Nonpareil*.

THE political parties have widely differing troubles. With the G. O. P. it is too much oil, with us Democrats, too much friction.—*Norfolk Virginian-Pilot*.

MR. —, we are told, composes poetry with his head held tight between his clenched hands, groaning. We are not told what he does when he reads it.—*Punch*.

IN spite of Dwight Morrow's friendly work in Mexico, the Mexican law still holds that all subsoil deposits belong to the Government, not to the land owner. The law should apply especially to buried hatchets.—*Brooklyn Times*.



FOREIGN - COMMENT



CAPT. KENNETH G. B. DEWAR, C.B.E.



REAR-ADMIRAL BERNARD ST. G. COLLARD, C.B.



COMMANDER H. M. DANIEL, D.S.O.

THE THREE LEADING FIGURES IN THE COMEDY-DRAMA OF THE BATTLE-SHIP JAZZ BAND

THE JAZZ THAT JARRED THE BRITISH NAVY

A BRITISH NAVAL SCANDAL, which some feared might reach serious proportions, started, it seems, in the violent demand of a Rear-Admiral that a Marine band be dismissed for playing "like a dirge" and a jazz band be substituted at a dance on the H. M. S. *Royal Oak* of the Mediterranean fleet. From this contretemps resulted a court martial at Gibraltar which dismissed from that ship Captain Dewar and Commander Daniel, because the latter had written and Captain Dewar had forwarded to the Commander-in-Chief of the Mediterranean fleet, a letter of complaint against Rear-Admiral Collard, which the officers of the court martial held to be subversive of discipline. The next development in this comedy-drama, we are told, was an anticlimax, for Admiral Collard was declared "unfitted for high command," and compulsorily retired by the Board of Admiralty. London press dispatches relate further that the Admiralty also promises to reemploy Captain Dewar and Commander Daniel "as vacancies occur." It appears, too, that blame for the whole incident is placed primarily upon Admiral Collard by the Admiralty statement, because he "dealt with trivial causes for dissatisfaction in a manner unbecoming his position, and showed himself unfit for further high command." In a London dispatch to the *New York World*, John L. Balderston points out that the Admiralty did not reverse the court-martial verdicts, but made clear that the criticisms of the Admiral by his officers were entirely justified. Their offense, it is argued, lay not in making the charges, but in the form in which they were made. Commander Daniel's chief offense, it is stated, was "using language subversive of discipline about the superior officer," and Captain Dewar is blamed because he did not prevent Daniel from using this language. This correspondent advises us also that the fact that no charges were brought against Admiral Collard in view of the widely spread stories about his conduct caused great indignation among those who had heard reports current in London.

While technically it is clear that Commander Daniel is guilty on the charges brought against him, the *London Daily News* and *Westminster Gazette* deplores the whole occurrence. No other verdict could have been found on the facts, it concedes, for the writing of the letter to Captain Dewar and the reading of "certain

remarks and criticisms" to the officers in the ward-room of the *Royal Oak* were admitted and undoubtedly were against the regulations. Yet, this newspaper goes on to say:

"The general public meanwhile, while pitying Commander Daniel, will probably be divided between astonishment and mirth at the whole incident. It is an astonishing thing that the ponderous machinery of naval discipline should have been put in motion, the Fleet itself prevented from sailing, and the whole country set talking for days together on account of a dispute about the merits of a band, the disposition of a Jacob's ladder, and the language used by an Admiral. If only Admiral Collard had modeled his deportment on that of the exemplary Captain of the *Pinafore*, the Navy would apparently have been spared a sensation.

"Bad language or abuse
I never, never use,
Whatever the emergency.
Though 'bother it' I may
Occasionally say,
I never use a big, big D.

"Unfortunately, he fell below this praiseworthy standard of decorum; and the results are deplorable for everybody. Deplorable, because comic as in some lights the evidence is, it is a rather serious matter that from such causes such results can flow. It does not merely raise the question whether, as we have suggested, there is not something wrong with the machinery of discipline in the Navy. It is at least possible to argue that there is something seriously wrong with the spirit at work in it, a much more important thing than any machinery, when incidents of this order can attain such monstrous importance."

British public opinion has been deeply stirred by the *Royal Oak* affair, says the *London Daily Telegraph*, which predicted that it would demand that the Admiralty and the Government pass under a new review a set of incidents which cast a shadow over the Senior Service of the Navy. At the same time we are told, public opinion has been amazed at and affronted by the essential pettiness of the incident which provoked this trouble on the *Royal Oak*, and this newspaper continues:

"Tempers hopelessly lost over the playing of a ship's band at a dance, and lost again over whether the ladder was placed on one side of the ship or the other for the Admiral to go ashore—

these are in themselves ridiculously small incidents to serve as the foundation of the most humiliating quarrel that has arisen in the Navy for many a long year. When the only incidents—including even the language said to have been employed—are so small, however deeply discreditable, the public will wonder whether, amid so much talk of 'naval discipline,' the practise of self-discipline in the higher ranks has been consistently observed. The band incident, whatever the precise facts, would have been disgraceful anywhere. Whatever the phrases used by the Admiral about the band and the bandmaster, they reflect no credit on him who uttered them. The bandmaster was so deeply mortified that he wished to resign, even at the sacrifice of his pension, and the Major of Marines felt that his men would resent it unless he stood up manfully in their defense."

That the verdict in the case of Commander Daniel should have been "not guilty" is the positive belief of the London *Daily Chronicle*, which is convinced that the millions of civilians in Britain are almost unanimously of the same opinion. In the face of overwhelming evidence from officers on board the *Royal Oak*, proving that the morale of the ship was affected by the incidents complained of by the commander, the court punished him by a severe reprimand and dismissal from his ship, this journal notes, and adds:

"It must not be supposed that the King's Regulations in regard to the Navy are so absurd that persons in the Service are without the right to make legitimate protest. On the contrary, every person in his Majesty's Service has 'the right of representing to his superiors any grievance or ill-usage under which he may suffer,' so long as he does not make frivolous or illegitimate complaints or such as are 'subversive of discipline.' Any officer who 'should so far forget his duty as to dishearten those under him or to render them dissatisfied' is liable to be reported, and, indeed, officers who may witness such conduct are 'enjoined' to report the same immediately. Of what, then, was Commander Daniel found guilty? It will be noted that it was not only in regard to the ward-room incident—the only appreciable indiscretion that most of us can discover in his conduct—but on all four charges, that the court martial has found him guilty. His indispensable letter to Captain Dewar is held to be 'subversive of discipline'; his fully justified complaint against the Rear-Admiral was 'prejudicial to good order'!

"What must such a verdict mean if allowed to stand? That under the present system of administering naval law, no officer, under any provocation, can safely venture to exercise his right of protest. That a Commander who dares to complain about the action of a superior officer, however outrageous, may be sure of an abrupt ending to his career.

"The public will be profoundly disturbed to find such a view of naval discipline affirmed by the supreme authority of a court martial. If the sentence is allowed to stand, what parent will not hesitate to allow his son to enter the naval profession?"

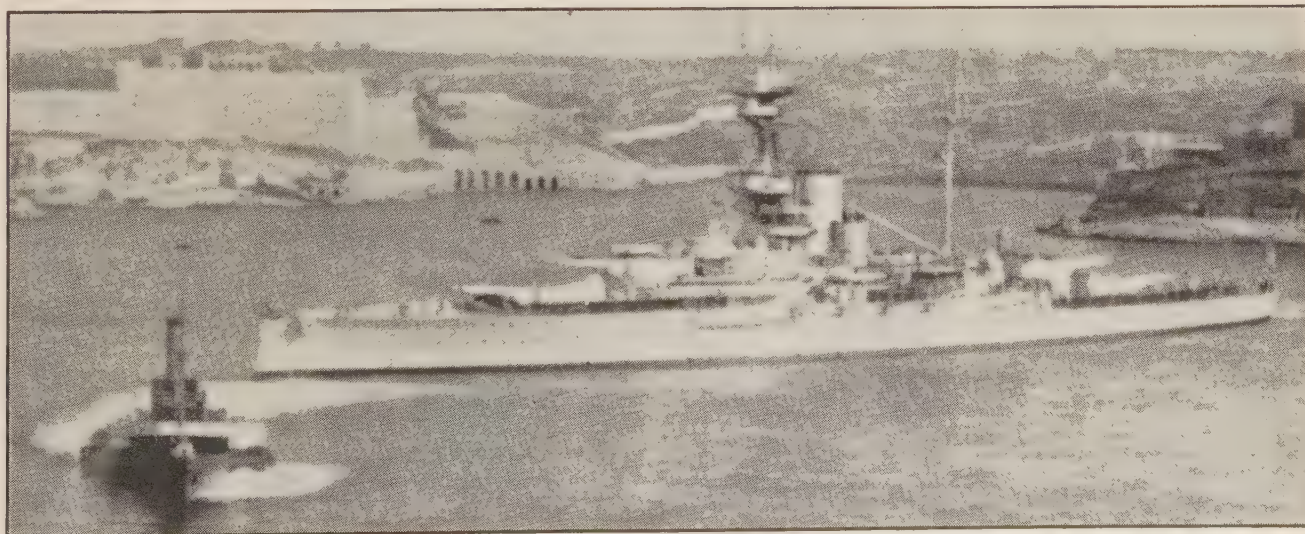
ROOM FOR MILLIONS OF SETTLERS

ONE OF THE MOST AMBITIOUS PROJECTS for the increase of population in Canada, we are told, has been laid before the Dominion Parliament by Brig.-Gen. A. C. McRae, Conservative member for Vancouver North. The prediction is made that within a decade it would add 2,000,000 to Canada's census figures, involving the settlement of approximately 50,000,000 acres of land by between 250,000 and 300,000 farmers and their families. The estimated cost of the undertaking is given as about \$300,000,000 by the Montreal correspondent of the London *Daily Telegraph*, who writes further:

"As would be expected, generous government assistance is suggested, the amount proposed being up to \$30,000,000 annually. The proposal is that the money be raised by an issue of special land bonds or debentures, to be retired in time by repayments made by settlers, such reimbursements to commence after a five-year interval. Outstanding in the scheme outlined by General McRae was the proposal to revert to the free homestead idea. He would utilize what are known as 'scrub lands'—lightly timbered tracts—of which there are many millions of acres available, and would have these partly cleared by the Government, divided into homesteads, and allotted to settlers, free of taxes for five years, and subject to no charge beyond the cost of clearance and the erection of farm buildings. His estimate is \$12.50 per acre, or \$1,000 for every homestead partly cleared, with an additional \$500 for log house and barn.

"The advance by the State would not exceed \$20 per acre of cleared land, leaving the rest of the homestead unencumbered. The Government would hold a first lien on the land, which would have an average value, under cultivation, of \$25. The proposal is that the payments, including interest, might be spaced over thirty years, at the expiration of which period the settler would have a clear title to his land, having returned the Government's money, with interest, in annual instalments of \$114.75."

From the social point of view, this Montreal correspondent further reports, there is a proposal for the establishment of Community Clubs to guide and assist settlers, and also special efforts to increase female immigration in order to overcome "unbalanced population" in the Prairie Provinces. But with the growing use of the motor-car, it is noted, the telephone and wireless, the solitude of the wide spaces of the Great West is nothing comparable to what it was in prewar days. The need of more population in Canada, we are then told, is reiterated at public meetings of various bodies connected with industry and trade, and it is pointed out, also, that the Montreal *Daily Star* prints a front-page, double-column article on the subject two or three times a month.



THE BRITISH BATTLE-SHIP WHOSE BAND CAUSED A COURT MARTIAL

H. M. S. *Royal Oak* at anchor in Malta Harbor, where a difference of opinion about the music of a Marine band, between an Admiral and two of his flag officers, delayed the sailing of the fleet for fifteen hours.

A HOUSE THAT NEVER CLOSES

DEDICATED BY THE KING with all the pomp and ceremony of royalty, the new Lloyd's Building in Leadenhall Street was opened late in March, when the British sovereign described the famous association as "the organized system of marine insurance which has transformed overseas trade from a daring and hazardous speculation to the orderly and smoothly working exchange of commodities on which modern civilization depends." The King not only dedicated a noble addition to London architecture, says *The Daily Express* of that city, but he also honored an institution that is one of the supreme manifestations of Britain's commercial genius. Lloyd's has no rivals, it is claimed, and its character, its activities, its organization, and its services place it in a class by itself. This newspaper goes on to say:

"While its interests still lie mainly in the mighty fabric of British shipping, the last twenty years have witnessed an immense development of general insurance under the same safeguards that for 250 years have made it supreme in the world's shipping business.

"Lloyd's is not only the greatest agency of international trade; it has also a record of practical patriotism by which the British fighting forces, on land as well as at sea, have been the constant beneficiaries. If one wanted to instance institutions that only Britain could have produced, and only the British character could have sustained, Lloyd's would be the first of all names to head the list."

Speaking of the origin of Lloyd's the *Manchester Guardian* tells us that the frequenters of the coffee-house kept by Edward Lloyd in Tower Street, London, toward the end of the seventeenth century could not have dreamed what metamorphoses and vicissitudes their little club—for it was no more than that—should pass through in the course of the following centuries. Had one of them been present in the spirit at the dedication ceremony of the new Lloyd's, it is said, he could not have made even the remotest guess as to what the ceremony with its fanfares, its speeches, and its pageantry was about. *The Guardian* continues:

"Edward Lloyd distinguished himself from other coffee-house owners by producing a printed sheet with shipping and commercial news, the most of the reports, news, and information was retailed by word of mouth over coffee, tea, and tobacco. The sheet afterwards became Lloyd's List. There must have been something about the atmosphere of the place, its comfort, perhaps, or the service, or the excellent character of its owner, that little by little attracted patrons who were particularly trustworthy and well informed.

"Edward Lloyd was not really the founder of the institution that bears his name, but it grew out of the little community of clubmen that used to meet for news and pleasure under his roof. It was in 1771, many years after his death, that Lloyd's of to-day was founded, with a part of the Royal Exchange as its headquarters. Its mighty growth and expansion since then have been a part of the growth and expansion of the Empire. It is a national institution if ever there was one. In olden days the pioneer, and now the foremost representative of marine insurance, Lloyd's is inextricably bound up with the national destiny both in peace and in war."

As a coffee-house proprietor Edward Lloyd would probably have remained unknown except for his genius in recognizing that the customers of his coffee-house wanted shipping intelligence, and proceeded to supply them with it, says Douglas King-Page in the *London Daily Mail*, and this informant, who describes Lloyd's as "one of the most remarkable news-gathering agencies ever known," goes on to say:

"Lloyd's never closes. Underwriters and brokers leave their work and go home in the early evening, but day and night Lloyd's is open for the receipt of news gathered from every corner of the maritime world. This news comes from many sources, chief among them being Lloyd's agents, who are to be found in every port of any consequence and whose duties include the reporting of every incident of maritime importance which may come to their knowledge.

"News is not news until it is imparted, and this is done by the posting of notices on a board in 'The Room'; through *Lloyd's List*, the oldest newspaper in the world; through *Lloyd's Daily Index*, which chronicles the movements of ships day by day; through 'confidential' communications to underwriters, and through a number of other channels; each a cog in what is probably one of the most efficient commercial organizations in the world.

"This, however, is but a part of Lloyd's function in the realm of shipping. Does an owner wish to communicate with the master of one of his vessels, he can do so through the first Lloyd's signal station which that vessel may pass. Does a merchant wish claims on his insurances to be paid in a foreign country, Lloyd's has a special department to see to this, and even now the catalog of Lloyd's service to shipping and commerce is incomplete.

"Is it to be wondered that foreign organizations, seeking prestige, have adopted the name of Lloyd, that Lloyd's is a word to conjure with wherever ships sail or seafarers abide, and that in 'A 1' at Lloyd's our vocabulary has gained a synonym for excellence?"

When the public thinks of insurance, remarks the *London Economist*, it thinks of great companies with large offices and dignified boards of directors, big capitals, huge staffs, and every kind of apparatus that experience can suggest for making insurance a successful and profitable business. An insurance company in the popular fancy, according to this financial weekly, is like a big bank or a government department, something large, powerful, impersonal, rather mechanical, very efficient, and not at all romantic, but—

"Lloyd's, on the other hand, defies all these accepted ideas of how big business, and especially big insurance, is generally carried on. It consists of a handful of men taking their fortunes in their hands, backing their own judgments, risking their own money, acting each for himself and not one for another; always ready, according to popular ideas, to meet their clients half-way and dealing off their own bats with hazards and liabilities that seem to the layman rather appalling.

"The common fallacious phrase that 'you can insure anything at Lloyd's' expresses the feeling that Lloyd's underwriters must be rather a sporting crowd, and Englishmen always like to see sportsmen succeed in serious business. That, probably, is the reason for the special interest that the public seems to take in Lloyd's.

"There is a good deal to be said for this view of the place, and what Lloyd's underwriters have done and continue to do really is a remarkable achievement. A system which hinges on the individual, giving to him the greatest freedom of choice and judgment, and the greatest possible scope for initiative and enterprise, must obviously have great advantages to offer; but equally it must have to face many difficulties and problems of its own.

"To build up in this atmosphere of freedom and personal judgment a world-wide corporate reputation, to maintain at the highest possible point the credit of a policy which is signed only by individuals, to combine elasticity with the very best security—that is the problem that has been tackled, and successfully tackled, by the members of Lloyd's, and they have good ground to be proud of their success. It has not been achieved easily, and it has called for constant watchfulness and many reforms. It has, in the past twenty years, involved a complete revolution in accountancy and finance, the voluntary adoption of a most stringent audit, the guaranteeing within certain limits of one another's liabilities (sometimes an irksome precaution as between rival underwriters), and the sacrifice of a percentage of each year's profits for the common strength.

"That the members and the various committees of Lloyd's have been able to introduce these changes and these reforms with general consent and without impairing the freedom of the individual, is, as one looks back on the recent history of Lloyd's, a wonderful performance; and it may well be thought that the true romance of Lloyd's lies not in the much-written-of coffee-house of the seventeenth century, but in the astonishing growth and development of the twentieth, in the enterprise which has built up its great new business in fire and accident insurance, and the wisdom and self-adopted discipline that have steered Lloyd's through apparently insoluble problems, leaving it stronger than ever before, and not less free."



Photograph by Ewing Galloway, New York

YOUNG HINDU WOMEN OF CALCUTTA'S ARISTOCRACY BREAKFASTING IN A GARDEN

DEFENDERS OF INDIA

IN ATTACKING THE BOOK, "Mother India," by Katherine Mayo, various Indian writers are wrathful and hurt. They have been outspoken in their criticism since the first appearance of this volume, and still continue to assail it as a "libel" on their country. Many of them echo the comment of Mahatma Gandhi that the book is "without doubt untruthful, be the facts stated ever so truthful." In a pamphlet entitled, "The Path to Peace," which comes from Madras, Mr. James H. Cousins declares it would be quite easy and "quite criminal" for him to take from his file of clippings from American newspapers, with their "records of bribery and corruption, vulgarity, impurity, robbery, smuggling, and murder, a case in proof of the recent declaration of an American judge that America is the most criminal country in the world." A nation's statistics, according to Mr. Cousins, are "utterly mishandled if they are treated as facts and not as symbols," and he goes on to say:

"The fact that there are glaring evils in India needed no 'ordinary American citizen' for its demonstration. Indians have been working for their removal for generations with as much zeal as reformers in America have been working to eliminate the scheduled six thousand murders per annum, and reformers in England have been trying to remove the canker of venereal disease. I know well all that can be cataloged in the laboratory manner regarding human depravity in India,

for I have worked for twelve years in humanitarian causes in the country and am as familiar with its statistics as with its reality. But I can not prostitute my intelligence to the inept conclusion that, because there are sins in India, the people should therefore be kept in political subjection. I am not a politician. I am a student of human evolution and a searcher for the perfect way toward human perfectness, and I assert that the needs of the case in India are just the reverse of the implications of 'Mother India.'"



Elmendorf photograph. Copyright by Ewing Galloway, New York

NOT OF THE ARISTOCRACY

Lamani women, or Indian gipsies, of Bijapur, South India, who work on farms as day laborers, and are said to do three times the work of the men.

In his book, "A Son of Mother India Answers" (E. P. Dutton & Co.), Mr. Dhan Gopal Mukerji avers that Katherine Mayo's book has provided a lot of anti-Hindu propaganda in England and America, while in India it has caused a great deal of anti-Western agitation. The burden of all the oratory in many mass meetings has been that "Mother India" proves that Westerners hate and despise Indians, and so they say "away with Western imperialism." We read then:

"All the reports of the numerous meetings that I have read are charged with strong anti-Western phrases and sentiments. They all accuse Miss Mayo of hitting a race that is down (conquered). Whether it is an accurate estimate or not, it seems to me that since the Amritsar massacre there has not been anything that has created so much resentment against the British in particular and the West in general as this book. This raises the question whether its publication was worth the candle of race-hatred that has been lighted. In the present state of world-affairs, can we afford to speak and write so that instead of bridging, we widen the gulf between man and man?"

SCIENCE • AND • INVENTION



Photograph by Brown Brothers, New York

COLORED CHILDREN AT PLAY IN WEST SIXTY-THIRD STREET, NEW YORK CITY

NO JIM CROW LAWS FOR GERMS

NEGROES MAY BE SUCCESSFULLY SEGREGATED, but germs laugh at barriers. Lack of sanitation in the colored quarter often means disease in the white districts also. Wherefore we ought to look out, for purely selfish reasons, for the health of our colored brother. As a matter of fact we do not, asserts Edwin R. Embree, president of the Julius Rosenwald Fund, Chicago, in a leading article on "Negro Illness and Its Effect Upon the Nation's Health," contributed to *The Modern Hospital* (Chicago). Facilities for caring for the sick and for general sanitation are still woefully lacking among Negroes. Despite a few wealthy ones, who are doing more than their share, they are still mostly poor, and the wealthier whites have not yet realized the importance of Negro health to that of the nation at large. Says Mr. Embree:

"Anything that affects the Negro to-day concerns the American nation as a whole. One-tenth of our total population is colored. The Negro has moved north in great numbers and he has gone from the farm to the cities both North and South. About one-fifth of the Negro population now lives in the northern and western States and a full third of this race is living in cities and towns.

"Before 1920 no American city had more than 100,000 Negroes, but six had well above that number according to the 1920 census: New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, Washington, Chicago, and New Orleans. An equal number of cities is likely to be added in 1930, including St. Louis, Cleveland, Detroit, Birmingham, and Atlanta.

"The economic and social conditions of a group so large and so widely dispersed can not but affect intimately the other members of the population. This is peculiarly true in the matter of disease. Jim Crow laws have never been set up for germs.

"If the white folks take even the most selfish attitude toward the Negro they must from pure self-protection take an interest in his health conditions. They have been slow to do so, and this in a nation and age in which care for public health is becoming almost a religion.

"It may be useful to consider this matter from the standpoint, first, of what is often technically included under the term public health and, second, of individual hygiene and medical service. The first of these include purification of the water supply, sewerage, prevention of soil pollution and the control of the great contagions, which involve mosquitoes, rats or other animal carriers. These are cared for by governmental and State authorities and, technically at least, protect alike all

members of the population. Even then it must be remembered that in certain cities water supply for the Negro section is inadequate and proper sewerage non-existent and that rural areas inhabited largely by Negroes are often now well protected against disease-bearing mosquitoes and the various types of intestinal parasites.

"It is, however, in the category of individual health and medical service, that provisions for the Negro are largely lacking. Negro hospitals are few and inadequate. Housing, nursing service, care of children, pure and proper food and general provisions against disease are, among the Negro, inferior to similar facilities for almost all white groups.

"Diseases that involve simply human contact are the main problem. These include tuberculosis, pneumonia, influenza, the venereal groups, the ills both to the mother and the child attending childbirth, infant and child welfare, and ailments traceable to teeth. These are the diseases from which the Negro suffers most in comparison with his white neighbor.

"In Illinois from 1922 to 1925 the deaths exceeded registered births among the colored people, altho the average Negro birth-rate was substantially higher than for the whites. Wisconsin, Kansas, Minnesota, Iowa, Indiana, and Michigan show death-rates exceeding or approaching the traditionally large number of births in this group. Conditions in the South show on the whole much better records.

"One should not be too much alarmed by conditions during a period of transition and adjustment of large masses to new and trying conditions in industrial centers. The current records of the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, which has on its books more than two million Negroes, are much more reassuring. Dr. Louis I. Dublin reports that the average death-rate of these policyholders has declined from 17.5 per thousand in 1911 to 14.6 in 1926. Dr. Dublin's study indicates that Negro health has greatly improved during the past few decades, and is in about the position of white health thirty or forty years ago."

However bad conditions are in given localities there is no evidence that the Negroes are dying out, Mr. Embree thinks. On the other hand, there is no likelihood that they will increase at any rapid rate. The Negro, as any other group, begins to have smaller families as he rises in the economic and social scale. Better public health has not brought a great onrush of population among the whites in America and it will not do so among the colored. He goes on:

"Death is not the only index of health. Sickness, both mild and acute, is much greater among the colored people.

Incapacities due to accidents and painful illness and malformations due to improper medical attention are conspicuous in this group.

"Let us look for a moment at the single field of hospitals. A list recently compiled by the National (Negro) Hospital Association reports approximately two hundred institutions throughout the entire country. Only nine are on the accredited list of the American Medical Association as proper institutions for the training of interns, and only fifteen are on the list of the American College of Surgeons as having adequate minimum hospital standards. This means that less than twenty hospitals for Negroes exist in the entire country that are of acceptable minimum American standards.

"The Negroes themselves are not responsible. Leaders among them have been struggling against great odds to improve things. But they are still lacking in individual or corporate control of capital. Relatively speaking there is little money in Negro hands. The situation will be corrected as colored people get increasing wealth and as white groups that benefit both by Negro labor and by Negro taxes meet their fair share of the load.

"Fortunately several of the acceptable hospitals that are available for Negroes are of excellent quality. They stand out as beacons toward which Negro hospitalization as a whole is struggling.

"In addition to hospitals exclusively for Negroes or under Negro management there are in many places other facilities for the care of colored patients. Many of the municipal and country hospitals of the northern cities have a large number of Negroes in their wards. In the South many of the general hospitals have wards that serve many Negro patients. While these services are of benefit to the sick they do not, save in exceptional cases, offer any facilities for the teaching of Negro medical students, for service by Negro physicians or for the training of interns and nurses of the race. Most hospitals for white patients, however, have no facilities whatsoever for Negroes.

"Hospitals are the visible and material evidences of medical service. They by no means represent all the facilities needed in a well rounded program of health—out-patient clinics, visiting and public health nurses, protection against pollution of water, food and soil, and against carriers of disease. The lacks in hospital facilities unfortunately are simply typical of equal lacks in these other aggressive branches.

"The facilities for institutional care and health protection are shamefully inadequate and this fact is reflected in death rates and in a great amount of sickness and distress, not only among Negroes but, as a result, among their white neighbors. Any constructive program must include not only more and better hospitals, but also a good organization for visiting and public health nursing, for practical instruction in the schools, and for aggressive out-patient services and clinics, which will emphasize preventing serious illness by checking it in early stages, thereby protecting the home and community. One of the prime needs is for extension both in numbers and in quality of the training of colored girls for nursing, particularly in its public health aspects, and the use of these nurses in clinics, schools and rural counties and city homes.

"Happily there is evidence of renewed interest in the whole matter. The national medical, surgical and hospital associations have been conferring with the Negro Hospital Association concerning possible studies and standardization. Nursing associations have been discussing their aspects of the problem. One of the great Foundations has given substantial help to Howard and Meharry Medical Schools, and other Foundations and individuals are displaying active interest. Another decade should see great progress in America in hospitals and health for Negroes."

NEW THEORY OF THE DINOSAUR'S EXIT

THAT THE SUDDEN, UNEXPLAINED extinction of the great dinosaurs at the close of the Mesozoic period of geologic history may have been due to the blocking off of the sun's ultra-violet radiation by overshadowing clouds of volcanic dust, is the theory advanced in *The American Naturalist* (New York), by Dr. Harry T. Marshall, of the University of Virginia. Dr. Marshall presents his facts, and the argument based on them, at considerable length. We have space here only for his final summary. He writes:

"Ultra-violet rays from the sun are necessary to the well-being of man and of the higher animal types thus far observed. Exposure to ultra-violet rays of the sun or of a special lamp has a decidedly beneficial effect in a number of diseased conditions. Deficiency of ultra-violet contributes largely to the causation of tetany and rickets, diseases which may have a distinct importance in preventing racial survival. Fertility of at least some animals diminishes or disappears after prolonged absence of ultra-violet rays.

"Several causes alter the amount of the sun's ultra-violet reaching the earth and, in particular, volcanic dust sufficient to cause slight cooling would cut off practically all ultra-violet rays from the earth. Under conditions of prolonged, intense volcanic action, no ultra-violet rays would reach the earth for, possibly, years at a time."

The geologic record indicates, Dr. Marshall goes on, that there have been periods of prolonged intense volcanic action. On some of these occasions there was a concurrence of volcanic action, a cool or cold period,

tremendous animal mortality and no extinction of plants. This is exactly the combination to be expected if prehistoric animals were as dependent as modern animals upon ultra-violet rays. He proceeds:

"If the ancient types of animal were dependent upon the sun's short rays, ultra-violet deficiency should have been followed by rather rapid extinction. When the cold-blooded reptilia and other animals which flourished through the many warm centuries of the Cretaceous were deprived of their accustomed warmth, as the world's climate gradually cooled, either they migrated or they must have become more and more torpid and helpless. The shorter warm seasons and colder climate caused the loss of many eggs and many of the young. The adults and young were probably forced by hunger to eat many strange plants, in the absence of accustomed fodder. Malnutrition and digestive disturbances followed the unfamiliar diets, conditions suitable for the production of rickets.

"With their accustomed diet reduced by the effects of cold on plant and animal life; undernourished, torpid, and lacking the ultra-violet energy, the creatures would become less fertile. The young, in their turn, with inadequate food during the growing periods, and with ultra-violet deficiency, would have the conditions causative of tetany or rickets. Their resistance to infection would synchronize with a period in which the bacteria and protozoa would be released from the inhibiting influences imposed on them in days when ultra-violet rays prevailed.

"The continuance for a few generations of the combination of factors reviewed above, in which ultra-violet deficiency is of importance, would be sufficient to cause the death and disappearance of the animals dependent on a warm climate and abundant ultra-violet radiation."



Courtesy of the American Museum of Natural History

WAS IT TOO DUSTY FOR HIM?

TRAFFIC CONTROL BY MOTOR-HORNS

THE ROBOT THAT OBEYS the sound of your voice has now been set at work on the highway, regulating motor-traffic. Here he functions at the sound of the motor-horns, tho if you lack one you can shout at him with equally good results. This remarkable device, the invention of a Baltimore engineer, is described as follows in *Automobile Topics* (New York). The writer begins by supposing an imaginary scene at a road-crossing:

"A suburban highway intersection. One road is crowded with cars, moving at a somewhat fast rate. On the other road, there is one lone car, impatiently waiting for a break in the

the main artery of travel, causing the green to give way to amber, followed by red. The same operation causes green to appear for the cross-road, permitting the motorist who sounded his horn to cross the main channel of traffic.

"The new position of the lights remains constant for ten seconds, or for such cycle as may be predetermined by the adjustment. At the end of the cycle the lights are restored to normal.

"Briefly summed up, the advantages of an arrangement of this nature are as follows: In the first place, boulevard traffic past an intersection is protected by signal indication. Second, due to the fact that the normal aspect of the signal is green and this indication changes only when actual conditions warrant it, fewer delays will occur and greater volume of traffic will flow past the crossing than would be possible with a signal timed to give periodic changes of indication. And third, motorists on the side road approaching the boulevard where a large volume of traffic is moving at high speed, receive a red signal until they have sounded the horn and waited for the signal to clear."

Charles D. Gaither, Baltimore police commissioner, is quoted as saying that the signal was operated and the traffic moved satisfactorily after the motoring public became familiar with the methods. The invention, he says, is an ingenious one, adaptable for use in suburbs where there is a heavily traveled street and the cross-flow of traffic is not of sufficient moment to justify a timing device of any particular length. We read further:

"A number of questions immediately come to mind. Is the microphone sensitive enough to be affected by all types of automobile horns? Is it necessary that the horn be on the right side of the automobile? Does the automobile have to face the

device? Is it not possible that the cars on the main highway might affect the signal by their warning signals? If the signal is so sensitive, what is to prevent its being tampered with?

"To which questions the inventor himself answers:

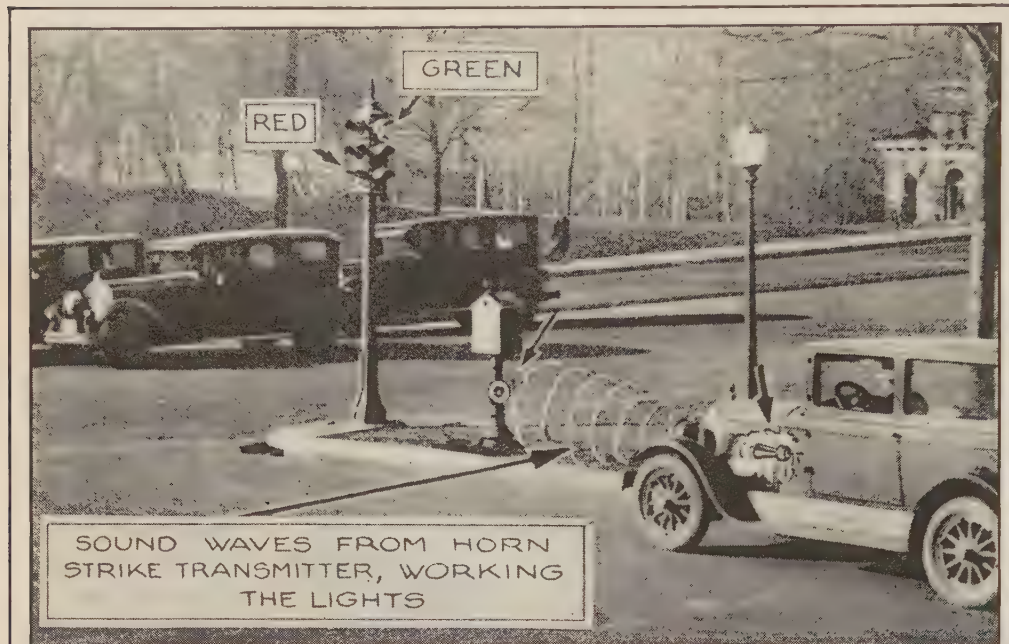
"On March 14, the signal had been in operation at Falls Road and Belvedere Avenue sixteen days. The apparatus successfully responded to all types of horns, whether motor-driven, magnetic high frequency, manually operated, regardless of their location on the vehicle. I noted that some trucks had hand Klaxon horns mounted inside the dashboard facing downward in the enclosed driver's compartment, and the signal responded perfectly at a distance of fifteen feet from the microphone. The first day the signal was in operation, we counted eight cars with no horns at all. The drivers of these cars were instructed to pull close to the microphone and race their engines. Upon doing so, in each case, the signal immediately responded.

"It is necessary, however, that the automobile face the microphone, as the bulk of the car facing in the opposite direction, especially when on the far side of the road, does not seem to allow the waves to reach the microphone. Automobile horns on the main highway at no time affected the apparatus, altho many drivers attempted this as an experiment.

"Altho the signal is located in a suburban residential section, the children did not tamper with the microphone by calling into it. Drivers of horse-drawn vehicles, which once in a great while passed, were instructed to call into the microphone. The sensitivity of the apparatus may be varied at will by means of a variable resistance unit in the circuit."

"Adler states that he has also perfected an attachment to the apparatus that will prevent a long line of automobiles on the side road from blocking the main road by continuous sounding of horns of one automobile after another.

"This provides," he says, "an automatic indicator on the microphone housing which informs motorists on the inferior road when and when not to blow their horns. Once the signal has been cleared to allow side-road traffic, the indicator becomes



Photographs by courtesy of the Baltimore News

GRAPHIC DIAGRAM OF THE SOUND WAVES STRIKING THE SIGNAL

traffic flow so that it can cross the road. It is a scene with which few motorists are unfamiliar.

"Since the time when the traffic situation was first being felt, this problem has been unsuccessfully coped with: How to get the lone car across the road without holding up traffic too long on the main road. In cities, the familiar red and green signals came into existence, along with the traffic cop. In comparatively recent years, they have likewise become known to the highways—particularly the signals.

"But they didn't come near solving the problem at hand. The automatic signals had no human element. They halted and blocked long lines of cars for sixty seconds or longer, perhaps, in order to let one car—or what is much more ridiculous, no car—pass. They hinder the fluidity of traffic more than anything else.

"Since February 22, at a minor Baltimore intersection there has been in operation a traffic signal which would seem to overcome these most obvious faults of the regular automatic type. It is controlled by sound waves, a revolutionary principle, and is the invention of Charles Adler, Jr., a Baltimore signal engineer.

"The Adler device involves the use of a three-color automatic signal, controlled by the actual traffic movement along the minor thoroughfare. Suspended at the intersection, the signal normally displays the green light for travel on the main highway, and the red light for vehicles in the intersecting channel. These lights remain fixed until an automobile approaches along the minor road. Facing the red light, the driver of this car comes forward at slow speed. Near the corner he finds a microphone—which looks like an ordinary telephone transmitter—affix to a post.

"To procure for himself a clear passage across the main channel, the motorist has only to sound his motor-horn when he is close to the transmitter. The vibrations engendered by the blast are picked up by the microphone and communicated to the mechanism of the signal. Actuated by these vibrations, the mechanism shifts electrical circuits and changes the lights on

illuminated, warning following motorists not to sound their horns. The circuits in the apparatus are now so arranged that no blowing of horns will have any effect on the apparatus for the duration of fifteen seconds while the signal is green for the side road, and for another fifteen seconds while the signal is green for the main road. The indicator lamps remain illuminated for a full thirty seconds, and then are automatically deenergized, thus allowing the first of another series of cars, if they should approach on the side road, to sound their horns and clear the crossing for another fifteen seconds.

"This attachment in no way alters the general scheme. It merely insures the continuous movement of traffic along the main highway, and provides for an orderly method of allowing motorists on the side road to change the signal indication with but a minimum delay of traffic on the main highway."

HE SEES OUR FINISH

AMERICA IS LIKELY TO TREAD the well-worn path over which Egypt, Greece, and Rome have preceded her, concludes the somewhat pessimistic anonymous author of a leading article in *Harper's Magazine* (New York), who makes what he calls a "biological forecast" of our national future. Nature's laws are operating to-day as they were in Tut-ankh-Amen's time, or Solomon's, or Cæsar's he says. "Prophecies must still be general or uncertain," he believes; yet he ventures on a few, and we quote below those with which he ends his forecast. We are told:

"Interbreeding is going on rapidly among all the various nationalities and races represented in our population. Pearl has shown that 'from one-fourth to one-half as many children are produced in a year from mixed matings (in which one partner is American) as from strictly American-born persons. Amalgamation of the immigrant elements into the previously existing complex is certainly going on apace.' Even between the whites and blacks there has been a large amount of interbreeding. According to the census returns for 1870 about 12 per cent. of the negro population were mulattoes; by 1910 this number had increased to 20.9 per cent.; and, altho in the 1920 census this percentage is reduced to 15.9, the Bureau of the census considers this figure unreliable. It seems probable that at least one-fifth of all persons of African origin in the United States have more or less white blood. At the same time the 'vital index' for the pure blacks is, according to Pearl, never more than one, which means that they are not increasing in numbers.

"Judging by the history of many other countries where different races have been associated and have ultimately amalgamated, we may expect that within a few hundred years all national, racial, and color lines in this country will virtually disappear. This is what happened in ancient Egypt, Greece, and Rome; in medieval Italy, Sicily, and Spain; and this is now happening in South Africa, South America, Mexico, the West Indies, the South Sea Islands, New Zealand, and Australia. There is every reason to expect that amalgamation will be the ultimate solution of all our racial and color problems.

"The results of such amalgamation will depend upon the quantity and quality of the different metals that go into the amalgam. If only good material goes into the 'melting-pot,' only good material will come out, but if good material is fused with bad, the result will be, on the average, somewhere intermediate between the two. According to the Mendelian law of heredity, the inheritance factors of ancestors will be separated and then recombined in all possible ways. Some of the new combinations will contain the good factors of all the ancestors, some the bad factors, but most of them will consist of various combinations of both good and bad factors. All this will make for extreme variability in the future American race; and if only we had the means of eliminating all inferior combinations, as the breeder of animals and plants does, we might expect to produce a very superior race in future America. Unfortunately, we do not now have this power, and there is little probability that we shall

ever be able to apply to our human stock the principles of good animal breeding.

"Under these circumstances it seems probable that our history will repeat that of many ancient civilizations. There are many parallels between our history and that of Greece and Rome at the height of their greatness. Now, as then, we see a general decadence of the family and of marriage, a great extension of voluntary birth-control and sterility among the better classes, and the consequent breeding of the race from the lower levels rather than from the top. Now, as then, we see the importation of vast numbers of alien and inferior stock and general race mixture. Now, as then, we see the gradual extinction of the most gifted lines as a result of the dry-rot of luxury, the subordination of social duties to personal freedom, the demand for pleasure at any price. Now, as then, we hear the counsel



THE MOTOR-SIGNAL INVENTOR, CHARLES ADLER, IN HIS LABORATORY

of despair, 'Let us eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow we die.'

"The shadows of former civilization cross the stage like the ghosts in Macbeth—Egypt, Assyria, India, China, Persia, Greece, Rome, Arabia. Will America also join in this ghostly procession?"

A WORLD CLOCK—One vast pulse of time will beat throughout the whole world, ticking off each two-thousandth or three-thousandth of a second as long as science lasts, if the proposal of Prof. Arthur Korn, inventor of a German process for transmitting pictures over wires, is adopted internationally. Says Dr. E. E. Free's *Week's Science* (New York):

"The proposal would give effect to the idea of one world-wide, highly accurate time for scientific purposes, advocated months ago by Dr. Albert Einstein and other European scientists. Professor Korn's plan promises an agreement of better than one-hundred thousandth of a second between scientific clocks throughout the world, instead of the variations of a fifth of a second or more which are now common between the official standard times of different countries.

"Radio broadcasting would be used to distribute Professor Korn's new world time as it is used now for all the standard times, but the new signals would not be sent in the dot-dash form of the present time signals. Use would be made, instead, of the synchronizing machines now used in systems of television, to keep the sending and receiving instruments accurately in step. A master synchronizer would be installed at some central time station, beating the one supreme time pulse for the whole world. Radio waves controlled by this master clock would go out to receiving stations in every country, where synchronized receivers would keep the clocks of that country accurately in tune with the time beat of the world."

LETTERS - AND - ART

LITERATURE DRAMA MUSIC FINE-ARTS EDUCATION CULTURE

WHEN IBSEN SPLIT THE ENGLISH STAGE IN TWO

IBSSEN'S FIGHT HAS BEEN WON; he is lucky if he escapes the complaint of the younger critic that he "dates." Modern plays go so far beyond him in iconoclasm that the next cry might well be "Back from Ibsen!" Visitors have returned from the centenary celebrations held at Oslo (the dramatist was born March 20, 1828), and the press has been full of accounts of his life and work. He is taken as one of the glories of the stage, perhaps the supreme glory of the modern stage. He is so much taken for granted that his fight for toleration among English-speaking people is an interesting story. He came upon the "roaring 'nineties" in London; a little later with us. The first performances of his plays in America, we believe, were given in the little auditorium in the basement of Carnegie Hall. E. J. Henley, Miss Maud Banks, and Florence Kahn were names earliest associated with his plays. Since then we have seen him interpreted by Mrs. Fiske, Mary Shaw, and Margaret Wycherly, while the present season has witnessed Walter Hampden in his theater and Eva Le Gallienne in hers. The Civic Repertory Theater is perhaps Ibsen's main standard-bearer to-day, with three of his plays in the permanent roster. With us he overcame not so much opposition as indifference. The story, as told by Harley Granville-Barker in the *London Observer*, was different over there. "Ibsen's social dramas split the English theater in two," he writes, "and the breach is not yet healed." Further:

"It seems, indeed, to be wider than it was before the war. They began a Reformation; the acting of 'A Doll's House' and 'Ghosts' was as Luther's nailing of his thesis to the church door, and the fighting that followed, pro-Ibsen and anti-Ibsen, had an almost religious bitterness. From one point of view this was deplorable, yet it was hardly to be avoided. The nonsense talked was outrageous nonsense; but how expect men like Clement Scott and his critic-disciples to welcome to the pretty pasteboard limelight world, for which they laid down the law so easily, this wild Northeaster from Norway? To say that Ibsen brought brains into the English theater, into a vacuum, which for too long its nature had shown no signs of abhorring, may be a mere rhetorical quip. Intelligent men enough were at work for it; but the tacit understanding was that, entering its service, you left the realities of life and your views about them outside. At most they could be let sneak in romantically disguised. And here was this bewhiskered, spectacled monster, not only outraging the decencies himself (he, at least, was a foreigner, thank God!) but obviously opening the theater as an arena in which all our native cranks out of Bedlam and all the revolutionaries unjailed might soon be battling about politics, morals, religion—what a fate for the quiet haven in which such pretty fairy-tales were told! The danger to decency and morality apart, how could dramatic criticism survive such a revolution? Could a man be expected to leave a theater at 11 P. M.—or even at 5 P. M.—and make up his mind upon the problems posed by 'A Doll's House,' or 'Ghosts,' or 'The Wild Duck' in time to write an entertaining column about them for next morning's paper? (In truth, he could not, and still can not, be.) Fortunately, as Ibsen was immoral, you need not argue against him, you had only to shout him down. And surely, surely, the great heart of

the British public would never throb to such discordant strains as his!

"If this was the all but inevitable attitude of orthodox criticism, how expect the managers, with their theaters to fill and their livings to make, to welcome Ibsen and Ibsenism any more warmly? Their own tastes apart, they had just emerged, personally and professionally, after many years as reputed sojourners in the gate of hell, into the golden sunshine of middle-class approval—of Non-conformist approval, even. They were not going to flout this. Only Beerbohm Tree, I think, ever looking wistfully across the barricade of his box-office, had a try at the innocuous 'An Enemy of the People.' But, oh, what a *Hjalmar Ekdal* he would have made! Here comes the deplorable part of the history; it was deplorable, in a measure, for Ibsen, and the English theater has paid dear, and is still paying, for the folly of a lost opportunity."

For Ibsen not only brought new ideas into the drama, he made new departures in the art of playwriting, and so, inevitably, new calls upon the art of acting too. But, and Mr. Barker continues—

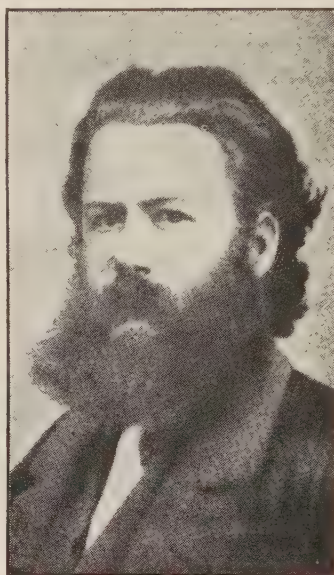
"It was upon this new birth of their art that the distinguished English actors of the eighteen-nineties turned their backs. I see Mr. Bernard Shaw, the other day, lectured on Ibsen, and Dame Madge Kendal took the chair for him. I think I can hear him asking her, 'Where were you when *Mrs. Alving* was played?' ('Hang yourself, brave Margaret, we fought at Arques, and you were not there!') Where was Forbes-Robertson's *Rosmer*, where John Hare's polished production of 'Hedda Gabler,' in which he, with his ready self-sacrifice, would have played *Judge Brack*—and have been a perfect *Judge Brack*? And so one could go down the

list. I do not want to depreciate the actors who did play Ibsen. They worked their hardest, but usually under circumstances of such discouragement and disadvantage, in productions of such dismal inadequacy that if the words were spoken and the play's meaning somehow rubbed into the audience, it was much to be thankful for.

"Oh, those frowzy ceremonies, with everybody determined to be very intellectual, and to make the best of things! You can sometimes find their parallel to-day if you go to hear a new symphonic poem and watch the conductor climbing to his desk, all too conscious of that rapid run through in the morning, his very back confessing—and his face saying doubtless, yet more eloquently to his orchestra—'Now, we hardly know the A B C of this, but it has got to be done. Hang on like grim death.' Music is the last thing that can result. But hear the same symphonic poem a week later, when conductor and orchestra have it at their fingers' ends, and it might be Mozart in its clarity. And we turn to Archer's prefaces to find the Royal Theater at Copenhagen, ever keen to be first in the field with an Ibsen play, and putting all its resources into the production. And while Emil Poulsen played *Hjalmar Ekdal* one night, you could find him in one of Holberg's farces the next. Why not?"

Piety demands the honoring of those that marched in the Ibsen "movement"—

"Crusaders, as divergent in faith and aim as crusaders generally are. Foremost among them, of course, is William Archer, whose 'unwearying friendship' Ibsen himself might well gratefully praise, as in one of his letters he does. Without that



IBSEN AT TWENTY-NINE
When he was director of the Theater
of Christiania (Oslo).

courage, unselfishness, and supreme good sense which were Archer's, the 'movement' would have steered a more eccentric and an unhappier course. Neither sneers nor abuse—nor the embarrassing enthusiasms of more perfervid disciples!—ever unsteadied his calm polemic. Sir Edmund Gosse, most urbane of crusaders, must in those 'roaring 'nineties' have sometimes felt mildly surprised to find the lyric poet of his earlier discovery now labeled a teacher of 'the estheticism of the Lock Hospital,' and himself included among those 'lovers of prurience and dabblers in impropriety who are eager to gratify their illicit tastes under the pretense of art.' If ever in those days he turned over old letters he may have smiled with something of the grimness of his eminent correspondent to reread Ibsen's thanks for that first introduction to the English public, '... whose characteristic practical ability is blended in such a remarkable manner with a purity and nobility of the emotional nature and a generosity of sentiment which makes the whole nation a nation of aristocrats—in the best sense of the word'—with 'muck-ferreting dog' for the mildest of the phrases he might look to find some of the nobly emotional aristocrats flinging about in whatever newspaper he next took up."

"It was really Ibsen, not syndicates, that 'killed the actor-manager.' Whether the occurrence was to be regretted or not is another question," says a writer in the *London Morning Post*. Then showing "what he did for the actor" perhaps explains why the leading lights of the 'nineties ignored him.

"Tho he may be regarded by our advanced young people as out-of-date and parochial, tho expressionistic drama is bringing us back to the 'aside' and soliloquy, which he was supposed to have destroyed forever, and tho Strindberg and Pirandello and Chekhov and Eugene O'Neill, not to mention our own Bernard Shaw, have come in between, the gratitude of every actor and actress must still go out to Ibsen as the first dramatist to make intimate modern acting possible by the simple process of demanding it.

"He was not, after all, the first dramatist to give us middle-class life on the stage. Augier and Labiche and our own Robertson, and a host more, were before him there. But it was with Ibsen that the actor ceased to be either a parade or a type, or an automaton. It was with Ibsen that 'cast-iron parts' and all the old trickeries of the profession—not merely 'asides,' and so on, but the 'impressive' entrances and exits and middle-stage focus—were done away with.

"It was with Ibsen first that an actor had not only to understand his own part to the third and fourth generation back, but even to have a rough idea about the other people. It was Ibsen who abolished every opportunity for self-glorification on the actor's part, but gave none the less, to the real artist the infinitely deeper joy of being concerned, however humbly, in something calling for vital and individual intelligence."

In England, the earliest interpreters of Ibsen were Janet Achurch, Charles Charrington, and Elizabeth Robins, the latter an American, who has long been settled there. From Mr. Barker we derive a personal glimpse of the dramatist:

"George Brandes has a good story of luring Ibsen to a dinner-party, where, far down the table, was a young actress, who shyly asked if she might be allowed to thank the great dramatist for all the wonderful parts he had written for her and her comrades to play. 'Parts,' growled Ibsen, when the message had traveled to him, 'I do not write parts; I create men and women. However, as long as that is fully understood . . . !' He broke into his charming smile and lifted his glass to her."

A "TACTLESS PERFORMANCE"?

SINCE THE SOTHEBY SALE of April 3, the great topic of conversation among bookmen has been the purchase of the original manuscript of "Alice in Wonderland," by Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach, for over fifteen thousand pounds, and the probable ultimate disposition of the copy. Criticism of the purchase has appeared in this country as tending to make bad feeling between England and America. "The Bibliographer," of the *Boston Transcript* tells the story of the transaction,



IBSEN, IN 1898, DRIVING WITH HIS DOCTOR

At the left, in the background, is the National Theater of Oslo, where his dramas were first presented. On the right, stands the statue of the dramatist.

treated in its other aspects in our last issue, and puts it in a clearer light:

"There is no question that the British nation was greatly disappointed to have the manuscript sold to an American, but what would you? When there are two bidders, the highest bidder takes the prize, and he must, perforce, keep on as long as he has a competitor. But the prompt offer of Dr. Rosenbach to sell it to the British nation if they would raise by popular subscription the sum he had paid for it, and his express willingness to contribute \$5,000 himself toward that fund, disarms criticism. The *New York World*, with an ignorance of the real situation, editorially commented on the sale, and called the act of taking the manuscript away from the British nation 'a tactless performance,' the manuscript properly belonging to them, its value being largely sentimental.

"Now it happens that the underbidder in this case was Gabriel Wells, the New York dealer, and the British bidder, Quaritch, dropt the competition at 13,500 pounds. From this point it was carried on to 15,400 pounds, at which Dr. Rosenbach secured it. Mr. Wells was not present, but he had made up his mind, some time before the sale, to buy the manuscript, if possible. Estimate of the probable price varied in this country from 5,000 to 10,000 pounds. On March 20, Mr. Wells wrote his agent in London to bid for him up to 12,700 pounds. In a cable acknowledging this order on March 30, the agent said:

"General impression Alice anything up to ten thousand pounds. Booksellers would be inclined not to press bidding high if it is desired to secure manuscript for nation.' To this Mr.

Wells at once cabled: 'Would yield if Alice manuscript intended for nation. Use your discretion.'

"The day before the sale Mr. Wells cabled again. He had been thinking hard, and he wanted the manuscript. So he sent another cable to his agent which read:

"Make bid fifteen thousand two hundred pounds against any one except nation.'

"The agent cabled back that the sale was inevitable, to which Mr. Wells replied by cable:

"If I secure Alice will arrange for nation getting same.'

"Then came the sale, and a final cable from the agent which read:

"Fifteen thousand four hundred Rosenbach. You underbidder from thirteen thousand five hundred.'

"This certainly does not look like 'a tactless performance' upon the part of either the purchaser or the underbidder, both

And on this the New York *Sun* comments:

"There is no need to sympathize overmuch with the sentimentalists who put too high a value on the manuscript, nor to rejoice with the Americans who could bid as if they were at a poultry market. Whatever sympathy is available should be saved for Mrs. Alice Pleasance Hargreaves, the original Alice, who sold that manuscript reluctantly, because she could truly say that to her it had an infinite value not to be understood by English sentimentalists or American bidders."

WHEN THE MOVIES OFFEND

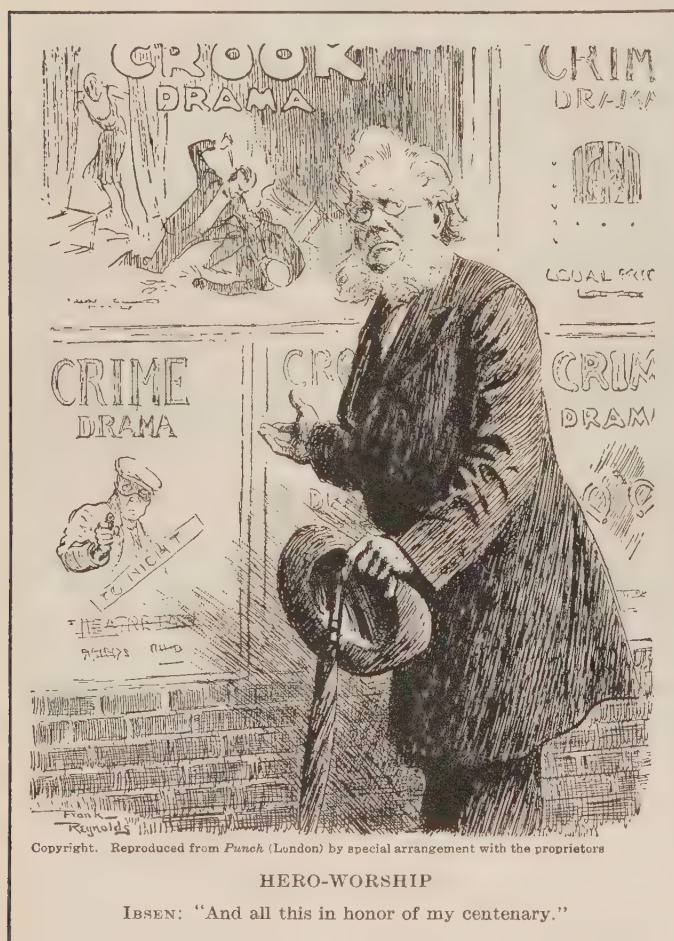
THE CAVELL FILM, IT SEEMS, will be shown both here and in England. Government objection was withdrawn over there after the scene of the shooting of the German soldier who refused to act in the execution squad was cut out. This episode, so the press asserts, will be absent when the film is shown here. The Germans claim that it is contrary to truth anyway, and is only a piece of "film license." The question still remains as to how far the prohibition of a film is permissible because it may hurt the susceptibilities of a foreign people, or even one section of the audience at home. The *London Spectator*, in discussing the question, gathers some facts about the question at large.

"During the past two weeks it has been stated that the American producers are withdrawing the film 'The Four Horsemen of the Apocalypse' because it engenders the old war spirit. An Irish film, 'The Callahans and the Murphys,' has also been withdrawn in America because of Irish opposition. The exhibition of 'Beau Geste' in Shanghai, recently, was the cause of disturbances and active protests by French ex-soldiers. And more recently still comes the intimation from the Berlin correspondent of the *Times* that the film depicting the life of Martin Luther has been shown on the Berlin screens for the last time, because of strong Roman Catholic protests. The view of Protestants in Germany is that in a film attempting to present the life of Martin Luther, it would have been impossible to have ignored some of those causes which directly inspired the Reformation. On a former occasion, an American film was shown in this country depicting scenes from the Revolutionary War in the eighteenth century distinctly unfavorable to the British point of view, and it might be said to have jeopardized British-American relations.

"If a central film-licensing authority is set up, what are the instructions it will receive from the Government? Must nothing be shown on the screen which might hurt the susceptibilities of another nation or of a section of our own people? We mention these difficulties to show how warily the film censors will have to tread. When the larger problem comes to be considered we can only hope that the greatest possible latitude will be given. We would sooner risk treading on some toes than that repression and official interference should become the order of the day. This is not to say that there are not occasions when a film should be banned; we think the Nurse Cavell film is a case in point, but on the whole we would rather have too much freedom than too little."

THE COVER—To-day we show a modern Dutchman and a Dutch interior which will not impress us as so very foreign, when we reflect that Windsor chairs occur in many well-regulated American dining-rooms. Jacob Dooyewaard was born in Amsterdam in 1876, and studied art there, tho his schooling was extended during visits to France, Spain, and Norway. His work had preceded him to this country, for tho he visits us for the first time in person this year, yet his pictures have been hung in our galleries East and West. Interiors, still life, and intimate and picturesque aspects of the old quarters of Amsterdam are his subjects. Arsene Alexandre, the noted French critic, writes:

"Can one compare this artist to the admirable old masters of the seventeenth century? Certainly not, for to have derived his only inspiration from such would be too much a form of imitation. However, he possesses their seriousness, their sentiment, their tenderness and their understanding, and to these he has added something very personal. In short, Mr. Dooyewaard paints the people of his time as they should be painted, and his interior and still-life pictures are exquisite and most individual."



of whom were Americans. It is not unlikely that steps may be taken by which the final resting place of this precious manuscript will be in the British Museum. While most American collectors would be delighted to have it brought to this country where they might view it—for 'Alice in Wonderland' is as dear to American as to English children—they will shed no tears if it remains in Great Britain."

That *The World* did not mistake the English feeling, we have the *London Times* to testify before the sale:

"Are we to bid farewell to her or to that precious bundle of ink and paper which, more intimately than any other material thing, is her representative? It is hard to imagine her translated to a strange land where earnest students of child welfare will write treatises on the irregular behavior of the Duchess's baby, where ingenious philosophers will never be content until they have proved that Alice was an allegory, where striving hostesses will invite their friends to 'Alice parties' and decorate their tables with white roses painted red, and where Alice herself will have an unprecedented opportunity to learn the first three branches of Arithmetic—Ambition, Distraction, and Uglification—and will be required in her leisure hours (if any) to play baseball with a flamingo. It is a melancholy prospect, for her Wonderland is a peculiarly English place. Her nonsense is our nonsense, her caterpillar sits upon our native mushrooms, her Mock Turtle is our standard authority on elementary schools."

BROWNING AT BAYLOR UNIVERSITY

WAPPING AS A NAME must sound as funny to an ear unfamiliar with it as Waco. And Wapping, which is an English town name, can not have escaped the eye of the limerick maker. Waco probably boasts an honorable Indian origin, but it suggests tempting facilities to the composer of limericks, says Mr. E. V. Lucas, who confesses in the *Sunday Times* (London) that he has just heard that Baylor University at Waco "is distinguished among all the educational institutions of the world by its collection of Browning literature and Browning souvenirs." Mr. Lucas was probably amused at the linking of Browning and Waco, but the declarations of the *Baylor Bulletin* compelled him to serious as well as amused attention and he affords enlightenment to an enlarged circle on this unsuspected collection of Browning material. Thus:

"The number of the *Baylor Bulletin* which lies before me has a description of this remarkable mass of what is called, not too euphoniously, Browningiana, and it is dedicated to the thirty-four Pilgrims who in 1926 'followed through Europe lovingly and devotedly the steps of the Great Victorian Poet.' Some thoroughness! In fact, Baylor sets a standard for all hero-worshippers to emulate. Not only do the past and present students travel thousands of miles to gaze on the houses in which their idol dwelt, but such is the spell of the relics which Baylor possesses that, once free of the University, they find themselves forced to return, even to do menial work there. Here is a poem in evidence:

I spent one year in Baylor,
Received my certificate and went back
To teach in my home town.
I soon saw that something was wrong.
Still, I tried to keep on
Wearing my old blue serge
When I knew very well
It was too tight in the under-arm seams.
At last, I gave it up,
The eighty dollars a month and all,
And came back to sweep halls in G. B.
Because I had looked once too often
Upon the portrait of Browning.

"That is a recent effort. Previous poems in praise of Browning, of which there seem to be thousands, have been collected in an anthology entitled 'Homage to Browning,' in which 'Browning items in nineteen languages' are included. The Japanese are particularly strong in monographs on the poet, altho only one Japanese poem address to him exists at the moment of writing. It is a source of distress to the Baylor authorities that nothing with a Browning interest, original or translation, has come from China, Portugal, or Persia; but I have no doubt that this sad state of things will be remedied, especially if the *Baylor Bulletin*, where the lament is voiced, reached these countries. The Chinese, I admit, have lately been rather busy in other ways, but things are quieter now. The *Bulletin* puts its needs with a blunt directness.

Wanted: Browning in Portuguese.
Wanted: Browning in Chinese.
Wanted: Browning in Persian.

"It also says:

Wanted: Browning in Spanish. We have a few poems, but we believe there are others.

"Surely some Spanish literary man will now learn English for that sweet bard's sake?"

Browning societies are probably less numerous to-day than twenty-five years ago. Or perhaps they have changed their habitat and moved further West. In that case Baylor University will prove a godsend, for the story of its riches is yet to be completed:

"Baylor's chief treasures are, I should say, its autograph letters, which include more than a thousand, never yet published, to Browning from Walter Savage Landor. There are also the originals of the poet's letters to Isa Blagden, covering a period of

eighteen years, and first editions of all the poems except 'Pauline.' For the rest, the collection is rich chiefly in what Americans call 'association' articles. Let me quote other of the curator's desiderata, while recording my surprise that he does not appear to want a sample of the poet's oatmeal:

We recently counted the words of Browning and found that he uses 38,957 different words. We find that Shakespeare used 19,987, and Tennyson used 19,729. Can you cite authoritative statements of how many words used by other poets?

Wanted: Some intensive and extensive information about Cashmere



IBSEN IN HIS STUDY AT OSLO

rugs. [This request is accounted for by the fact that on the floor of the Browning Room this kind of rug is spread.]

What did Mrs. Browning mean when she said, "Robert always did say he owed more to Landor than to any of his contemporaries"?

We should be glad to have evidences of Browning verses used on post-cards or on Christmas cards or for mottoes.

A magnificent present to the Browning Room would be a grand piano (mahogany finish). Surely the Browning Room should have its own piano.

Have you any proofs, substantiating Browning as the author of "Nearer My God to Thee," which has been assigned to him by some critics?

Do you know where are the phonograph records of Robert Browning's voice? There is one cracked record in the London Browning Settlement, but it was suggested that many others exist.

"My recollection, not too clear, is that Browning made a phonograph record for the British Museum archives, reciting one of his shorter lyrics, and that at a certain line his memory failed him, so that in the middle of the poem, formally enunciated, you hear the poet break in in his natural voice, 'God bless my soul, I've forgotten what comes next.' I had no idea that the record was replicated for the public.

"I quote two or three other passages from the *Bulletin*, illustrating the width of its net:

A single letter contained in the collection is from Florence Nightingale to Browning. She was nursing Professor Jowett, and she tells the poet that despite the fact that Professor Jowett is anxious to have him call, she believes it will be better for her patient if he postpones his visit several days.

"Jowett's true fame does not appear to have reached Baylor, for I find this sentence elsewhere: 'Bound with the Leighton letters are a number written by Benjamin Jowett, who was connected with Baliol College.' 'Connected' is good.

Baylor University has collected a great many parodies which it may later publish, not that it encourages such things, but rather believing if they must be published, it is better that they be edited sympathetically than in a sportive vein.

"I am always an admirer of thoroughness, and that quality has made the Baylor Browning Museum a very remarkable place; but one future day, I fancy, it may occur to a curator that a little editing will not do his collection any harm."

RELIGION • AND • SOCIAL • SERVICE

AFTER THE GRAVE—WHAT?

THE BELIEF IN IMMORTALITY does not wane; it is still a universal aspiration from which few depart, if we may trust a symposium recently published by the *New York Times*. Its list includes spokesmen for many religious sects, scientists, and philosophers. The scientists and philosophers are divided, but the religious leaders are unanimous in believing that existence is continuous, that the grave is but another beginning. "The best of us," writes Robert Andrews Millikan, of the California Institute of Technology, one of the foremost scientists of the day, "are only gropers, and yet one can not refuse to tell a fellow groper what he sees or thinks he sees with such light as is available to him." He believes that religion is included in the process of evolution—it has abolished human sacrifice, for instance—but science has nothing to say concerning what ultimately becomes of the individual in the process. Yet, he tells us, science has undoubtedly been responsible for a certain change in religious thinking as to the relative value of individual and race salvation, and he goes on:

"The new idea of progress, and our part in it and our responsibility for it, is now practically universal. This idea is due directly to science, and it marks the latest stage in the evolution of man's conception about the ultimate of the world and his relation to that world—his conception about God and about duty.

"The world is, of course, 'incurably religious.' Why? Because every one who reflects at all must have conceptions about the world which go beyond the field of science; that is, beyond the present range of intellectual knowledge.

"There are two sorts of dogmatists in the field of religion. One calls himself a fundamentalist; the other calls himself an atheist. They seem to me to represent about the same kind of thinking. Each asserts a definite knowledge of the ultimate which he does not possess. Each has closed his mind to any future truth. Each has a religion that is fixt. Each is, I think, irrational and unscientific.

"Religion will be with us so long as man hopes and aspires and reflects upon the meaning of existence and the responsibilities it entails."

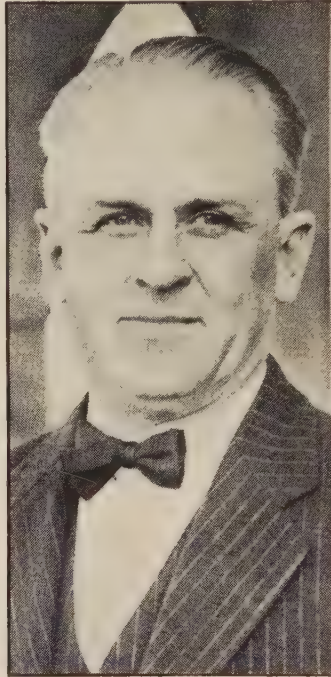
Reason demonstrates to Dr. John A. Ryan, professor of Moral Philosophy at the Catholic University, Washington, D. C., that the human soul is a spiritual and indivisible substance, that it is "therefore incorruptible," and that, "therefore, it could cease to exist only through annihilation by its Creator—a contingency which is more than improbable." For Dr. S. Parkes Cadman, President of the Federal Council of Churches, immortality is "a continued and conscious existence after death," whose "unbroken reign here and hereafter realizes to the fullest extent those qualities and virtues that give ethical purpose and dignity to present life: such as love, friendship, work to do, joy in doing it, and the conquest of the lower self by the lure of the higher." Rabbi Stephen S. Wise, of the Free Synagogue, New York City, rests his faith in personal immortality "not on the single miracle of the physical resurrection of one man but on the eternal miracle of the spiritual birth or rise of

men. Summoned to be a sharer in life's divine tasks and burdens," he writes, "I believe that my soul is to go on forever in the divine comradeship."

"All our highest knowledge and experience, every fact of nature and of human life," writes Bishop W. T. Manning, of New York, "point to the probability of life continued beyond the grave. Men have always felt within themselves the longing

for immortality. We see the evidence of this in the pyramids of Egypt, in the legends of Greece, in the history and customs of every race. And the higher men have risen," thinks Bishop Manning, "the deeper this longing has become; the greater and nobler the soul, the more impossible for it to believe in its own extinction." Frank P. Walsh, a New York attorney, writes that his belief "is found between the four corners of the Apostles' Creed, in the Catholic Prayer Book." Dr. Samuel Schulman, Rabbi of Congregation Emanu-el, New York City, tells us that the Jewish religion "clearly and unequivocally teaches the belief in the immortality of the soul. Man, as image and child of God," he writes, "has something in him that is indestructible. Thus, the Scripture says, 'The dust will return to dust and the spirit will return to God who gave it.' And if there is no death for the spirit, the only kind of immortality in which we can be interested is personal immortality, which means that our personality will, in some form, survive." Dr. Harry Emerson Fosdick, pastor of Park Avenue Baptist Church, New York City, can not submit to "the mental confusion, the triumphant irrationality of existence where death finally is the victor over all." He grants that we can not demonstrate immortality.

"Nevertheless," he writes, "from man's first groping endeavors to find meaning in life he has tirelessly tried to prove it because he could not help believing it. Without it human life is ultimately shadowed and undone with a sense of unutterable irrationality and futility. As John Fiske said, 'I believe in the immortality of the soul, not in the sense in which I accept the demonstrable truth of science, but as a supreme act of faith in the reasonableness of God's work.'" "I believe in immortality for the same reason and by the same necessity that I believe in evolution," writes Dr. John Haynes Holmes, pastor of the Community Church, New York City. "It is an idea which we believe to be true, because it is the only conceivable explanation of the facts which we know to be real. It is from this view-point that I insist that the thought of immortality is as well founded as any other well-authenticated postulate of the human reason. The basis of our faith is not theological, but scientific." Dr. Charles F. Thwing, President Emeritus of Western Reserve University, believes in immortality, because, for one thing, it helps to solve the great problems of life. "Under this condition that we are immortal," he writes, "it is easier to find answers to the problems of suffering and of sorrow. This belief also seems to me to correspond to the evidence of our capacity of growth."



Keystone View Company photograph

ONE OF THE GROPERS

Dr. Robert A. Millikan, noted scientist, whose groping after knowledge has led him to believe that religion is included in the process of evolution.

Others quoted affirmatively are Dr. Clarence C. Little, President of the University of Michigan; Dr. William Adams Brown, President of Union Theological Seminary, New York City; Mary E. Woolley, President of Mount Holyoke College; Sherwood Eddy, Secretary for Asia of the Y. M. C. A.; Dr. Charles M. Sheldon, author of "In His Steps," and Dr. James L. Barton, Foreign Secretary of the American Board of Foreign Missions.

Of course there are the agnostics; others who are definitely atheistic. Dr. John Dewey, Professor of Philosophy at Columbia University, says that if immortality can be proved, "it would have to be along the lines of the psychical researchers, and so far," he writes, "I haven't been much impressed with their results." Upton Sinclair, author, says he figures it this way: "If I am immortal, I will know it some day, and if I am not, the fact will not trouble me. I do not feel that this universe is under any obligation to give me an everlasting life. . . . I prefer to stick to what I know, and leave the future to those higher powers which presumably know about the future." Dr. W. E. B. Du Bois, editor of *The Crisis*, a publication devoted to negro interests, says he does not know. He has every respect for those who believe in personal immortality, but he can not accept their belief. Equally, he is not impressed by those who deny the possibility of future life. "I have no knowledge of the possibilities of this universe," he writes, "and I know of no one who has." Clarence Darrow, noted attorney, is definitely atheistic. "In spite of all the yearnings of man," he writes, "no one can produce a single fact or reason to support the belief in personal immortality. I am satisfied that as I had a beginning I shall have an end, and the end is death." "As a scientific man," Dr. David Starr Jordan, Chancellor Emeritus of Stanford University, knows of no test of knowledge except human experience, fully tested and set in order. "We are at liberty to guess or 'think wishfully,' if we choose, but I do not choose," he writes. "I have, therefore, no right to an opinion on immortality. We have no experience to fall back upon, at least none properly tested."

CATHOLIC STEEPLES IN BRITAIN—British Catholics are to celebrate their emancipation next year, when, we read in *The Witness*, a Dubuque Catholic weekly, they will be practically freed from all disqualifications. They will be even freer, we are told, than they were a century ago, when the passing of the Catholic Emancipation Act gave them good cause to rejoice after an age of stern repression dating from the Reformation. Only last year many old enactments which, nominally, still fettered the Catholic Church were wiped from the statute book. However, the oppression was only nominal, we read, because the growth of tolerance had made the old laws obsolete.

"For instance, until last year it was against the laws of England for Catholics to worship in a church with a steeple, or for a priest to appear in the streets in clerical garb.

"Yet for decades there have been Catholic churches with steeples, and every day priests might be seen in vestments at outdoor ceremonies. Other antiquated enactments went at the same time; all of them of no real restrictive force, because they were not invoked.

"The Catholic Church has no tie to Parliament. Its existence

is, however, recognized by the Government, in, for instance, the appointment of Catholic chaplains to the fighting forces, to the prisons, and to other institutions under government control.

"Catholic priests may not be elected to the House of Commons, but this is hardly unequal treatment because Anglican ministers may not be elected either. Non-conformist ministers may, however, serve.

"Catholics are not represented in the House of Commons in proportion to their numbers in the country, but as there is no Catholic party and individual Catholics run for election on the tickets of all the political parties, there is no conclusion to be drawn from their numbers. To-day there are twenty-one Catholic members of the Commons, in a total of 615 seats. About forty Catholics are entitled to sit in the Lords—the hereditary house. Two dozen Anglican Bishops sit there.

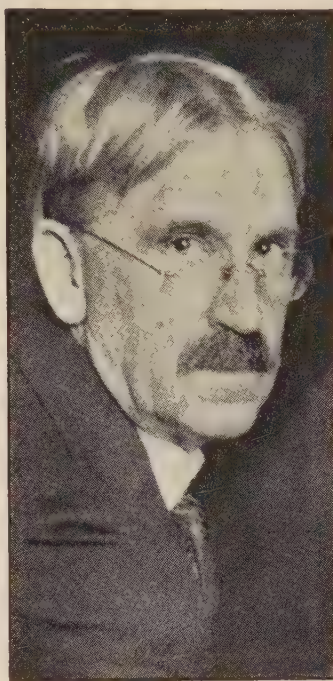
"There is no Catholic in the present Cabinet. There are, however, eleven Catholic members in the Privy Council, which is in effect a kind of permanent cabinet—a private council for advising the Sovereign on administration. The Privy Council includes Sir Esmé Howard [British Ambassador to the United States, a Roman Catholic]."

SHOULD GUNBOATS BACK MISSIONARIES?

SHOULD MISSIONARIES HAVE military protection, specifically in China, where many of them have gone down to bloody graves? One missionary board is asking its missionaries to renounce their right to call upon their Government for protection in cases similar to that which occurred a year ago in Nanking, where one missionary was murdered by a soldier and many foreigners were imperilled during the uprising, and some missionaries on the field have expressed a desire to forego such protection. But Dr. William R. Johnson writes to *The Christian Century* (Undenominational), urging that missionaries should be protected on the ground that the interests of both China and foreigners and their governments are thus better subserved. Dr. Johnson recalls the Nanking incident, but that we may better understand the issues involved, as he sees them, he transfers the scene elsewhere, thus:

"Let us suppose that during the Boston police strike there had been a complete collapse not only of the city government, but also of the State and of the national Government, so that no American governmental agency had been in a position to function during the strike. Let us suppose that there had been a French gunboat lying in Boston harbor and that a French residence in that city, where numerous foreigners had assembled for safety, was besieged by a mob made up mostly or entirely of the striking policemen led by their own officers, and that these had been roused to strong antiforeign feeling, and were engaged in firing on the dwelling. Let us suppose that at this juncture the French gunboat had opened fire, killing thirty or forty of the police engaged, landed marines and rescued the foreigners, and that France should then await the action of the American Government in restoring order and in agreeing to indemnities."

This statement of what he believes to be the essential elements of the Nanking case leads Dr. Johnson to six conclusions, which we must summarize: First: In firing on the mob and rescuing foreigners, the foreign governments took the only means of rescuing the foreigners, and also served the best interests of China, since otherwise there would have been much heavier loss of life, which would have precipitated an international crisis, in which Russia would have joined China. Second: The action of the gunboats saved China from the disgrace of having scores of foreigners killed on her soil. Third: The action of the gunboats



Keystone View Company photograph

AWAITING PROOF

Dr. John Dewey, noted philosopher, who says immortality must be proved by psychic research, with whose results so far he is not much impressed.

was not in furtherance of imperialistic designs, but merely protective. Fourth: The attack was not on missionaries as missionaries, but on all foreigners, instigated by Communists, and was purely political. Fifth: If the missionaries had refused protection and a large body of them, or of other foreigners, had been killed through failure of the governments to take suitable action, the demands for redress would have been augmented. Sixth: Under the circumstances prevailing at Nanking on March 24, 1927, such protection of foreigners was desirable in itself, and is sanctioned by the example of Paul, who appealed to his Roman citizenship. By the reasonable use of his citizenship, says Dr. Johnson, the missionary may make that citizenship serve not only the best interests of himself and his own nation, but also the best interest of the nation to which he goes.

But what is the missionary in China trying to do? asks *The Christian Century*, taking the other side of the question. It gives its own answer, thus:

"He is trying to induce the Chinese to make Jesus their Lord and Master. He dares to attempt this because he claims that Jesus has revealed a way of salvation which is for all men, and which is more available than any other which the Chinese can pursue. But to give his proclamation of Jesus any value whatever, the missionary must live as well as preach his message. If his gospel does not possess him, how dare he dream that it will possess any one else? Yet the overwhelming fact about this gospel is this, that the salvation which it offers comes by way of a cross, on which love crucified reveals the secret of eternal life. This is no less foolishness and a stumbling-block to-day than nineteen centuries ago. But it still comprehends the universe of the man who would preach and live the salvation of Jesus."

The missionary is under what is to him "the unhappy necessity of living as tho the gospel of sacrificial love were in full possession of him," says *The Christian Century*. "And while he remains under the protection of military force, how can he hope to convince his hearers that he is ready to stake his soul on the power of love and mutual trust and sacrifice?"

REGULAR MEALS FOR MINISTERS

FANCY SALARIES OF \$50 AND \$75 a year paid to farmer-preachers in a State that is not notoriously poverty-stricken are not included in this story of ministers of the Gospel who, we are told, live from hand to mouth and in constant fear that the hand will slip. Yet all of them have to eat, and certainly are expected to be honest and prompt in paying their bills. The story of parsons and their meager salaries is, of course, as stale as last year's joke and just as bewhiskered, but it has the virtue of a living issue which constantly crops up in our magazines and secular press as well as in those devoted chiefly to denominational matters. Now John Clover Monsma gives us in *The Pictorial Review* some striking instances of what real live preachers are expected to live on, and on which they are expected to preserve an immaculate front. Let us plunge into the matter by quoting some flesh-and-blood cases, which Mr. Monsma says are typical of a multitude of other cases:

"Case No. 1. A well-trained minister in a Middle-Western city. Has wife and three children. Membership of church: 450. Salary small and really needs \$1,000 additional. Request for increase met to the extent of \$200 after considerable debate. This minister paced the floor of his study at two o'clock Sunday morning trying to scheme out some way to pay his bills. Later in that same morning people complained about the uninteresting character of his sermon.

"Case No. 2. Fine, enthusiastic pastor writes to me from Chicago: 'We are practically down and out. Our last church couldn't support us any longer—at least did not do so. Here we are, in a little flat, my wife and I, praying constantly for deliverance. Have been doing all kinds of odd jobs of late.'

"Case No. 3. Young pastor, wife, and four children. Starvation salary in rural charge. Very able man. Has been trying hard to get into better charge, but thousands of others are trying the

same thing, and the last of the better-paying churches that he was in touch with, somewhere between New York and Albany, wrote this: 'Yours was the 150th application for our vacancy. Our pulpit committee will gladly consider your application.' (That, of course, means the pigeonhole.)

"Case No. 4. Unusually successful pastor. Small family. After long term of real church-building, he asked for increase in salary, one object being to pay off a \$200 debt, money he had taken up to purchase a little car for calling and pastoral work. Refused. Church well able.

"Case No. 5. Diligent pastor, whose salary had remained the same during several years of soaring prices, asked for a raise from \$1,800 to \$2,500. Amount granted, \$2,400! Criticism on the part of some of the members and an anonymous post-card suggestion that the pastor was greedy for filthy lucre, with appropriate Scriptural references.

"Case No. 6. Minister laboring in furniture-factory part of the time. Starvation salary. Family of small girls, underfed and drest in tatters. Able, upstanding young man."

Eight years ago the Inter-Church World Movement (which died of malnutrition) exposed the penury in which thousands of ministers lived, and showed that only one out of every one hundred ministers paid an income tax. This classification, we are told, was then found to be fairly accurate: 1 per cent. of the ministers received \$4,000 or more; 1.4 per cent., from \$3,000 to \$4,000; 4.6 per cent., from \$2,000 to \$3,000; 9.3 per cent., from \$1,500 to \$2,000; 32.6 per cent., from \$1,000 to \$1,500; 38.6 per cent., from \$500 to \$1,000; 12.7 per cent., \$500 or less. And now, writes Mr. Monsma:

"Inquiring into the approximate average salaries paid at the present time, officials of the various churches have reported to me as follows: Presbyterian Church, U. S. A., \$2,650; Presbyterian Church, U. S., \$2,417, United Presbyterian Church, \$2,266; Disciples of Christ, \$2,250; Congregational churches, \$2,050; United Lutheran Church, \$1,800; Reformed Church in America, \$1,675; Missouri Synod, Lutheran, \$1,600; United Brethren Church, \$1,600; Methodist Episcopal Church, \$1,487; Northern Baptist Convention, \$1,200; Southern Baptist Convention, \$1,124. The average salary for rural pastors is much lower in all the churches. In the Southern Baptist Convention, for instance, it is \$765. The majority of local churches provide a free house, but in small places rents are low, and that would not change the average figures materially.

"Yet these average figures tell very little of the real story. There are naturally many thousands of churches far below them. Take a church like the Presbyterian Church, U. S. A., which is now at the head of the list. That church has seventy-eight vacancies just now in its so-called colonial area. Of these—

- 3 offer \$5,000 or more
- 4 offer between \$4,000 and \$5,000
- 2 offer between \$3,000 and \$4,000
- 8 offer between \$2,500 and \$3,000
- 10 offer between \$2,000 and \$2,500
- 25 offer between \$1,500 and \$2,000
- 25 offer between \$1,000 and \$1,500
- 1 offers between \$500 and \$1,000

"And salaries in the colonial area are higher than elsewhere! And the Presbyterian Church is one of the very best-paying churches!"

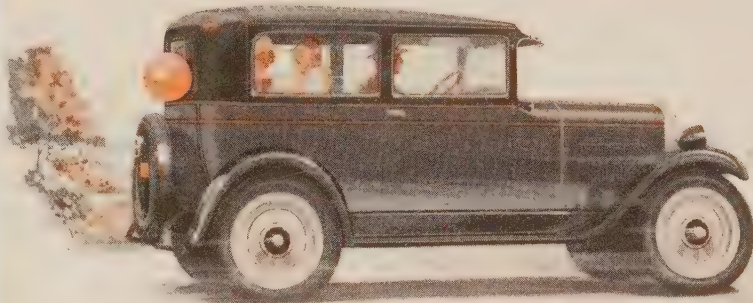
Why, in this land of abundance, are ministerial salaries so low? In Mr. Monsma's opinion:

"Part of the blame, as I see it, must be cast upon the churches' lowering the scientific standards of the ministry, admitting large numbers of inferior men and causing, at least in some churches, an overflow in the ranks. America is the happy hunting-ground for religious mountebanks, as well as a virtual paradise for honest but ill-trained church-workers.

"Another very vital cause is the prevailing lack of a deep spiritual life, and the consequent neglect to put first things first. But the chief cause, I think, is plain ignorance; simply a lack of sufficient information on the part of the people. Our people are too noble, too magnanimous, too fair-minded, to allow conditions of this kind to remain, once the information is in their possession. We need only fall back on the gentlemanly spirit of the American people to effect a radical and permanent change."



for Economical Transportation



Dash and Color~

How satisfying it is to own a car of such distinction, style and roominess! And these are qualities which have contributed vitally to the success of the Bigger and Better Chevrolet.

Its fashionable beauty reflects the mastery in coachwork for which the name of Fisher is everywhere renowned. Its colors reveal the exquisite shading and lustre made possible by genuine Duco finish. And its comfort is the comfort achieved by ample interior dimensions, a full 107" wheelbase and four semi-elliptic shock absorber springs.

You need only to drive the new Chevrolet to appreciate its thrilling performance and to realize that the enjoyment of costly car luxury is no longer dependent upon owning a costly car.

CHEVROLET MOTOR COMPANY, DETROIT, MICHIGAN
Division of General Motors Corporation

The Roadster, \$495; The Touring, \$495; The Coach, \$585; The Coupe, \$595;
The 4-Door Sedan, \$675; The Sport Cabriolet, \$665; The Imperial Landau, \$715.
All prices f. o. b. Flint, Michigan

Q U A L I T Y A T L O W C O S T

CURRENT • POETRY

Unsolicited contributions to this department can not be returned

EITHER as poem or anecdote we have encountered this before, but it now appears in *The Syrian World* (April, New York), and is worth repeating:

RENUNCIATION

BY AMEEN RIHANI

At eventide the Pilgrim came
And knocked at the Belovéd's door.
"Who's there?" a voice within, "Thy name?"
" 'T is I," he said. — "Then knock no more.
As well ask thou a lodging of the sea,—
There is no room herein for thee and me."

The Pilgrim went again his way
And dwelt with Love upon the shore
Of self-oblivion; and one day
He knocked again at the Belovéd's door.
"Who's there?"—"It is thyself," he now replied,
And suddenly the door was opened wide.

HERE is something to sing and welcome
spring. Just change the street names
if you can find a substitute for Piccadilly,
and it suits any city. From the *London Spectator*:

DAFFY DOWN DILLY

BY BARBARA EUPHAN TODD

"Daffy Down Dilly has come up to Town"
(How does it run?)
"In a yellow petticoat and green gown."
Spring has begun.

Clad in her splendour, she comes willy nilly
Early each year,
While her bold trumpeters tell Piccadilly,
"Daffy is here!"
Into the shops of Old Bond Street she rustles,
Gay little shade,
While, in the wake of her, laughingly hustles
Each pretty maid.
While, from their baskets by corner and square,
Trumpeters, blowing and growing, declare—
"Daffy Down Dilly, Down Dilly is there!"

She was a leader of fashion and fancy
(I read the rhyme)
When pretty Janet and Elspeth and Nancy
Chose in their time
Dimities homely and taffetas stately,
Meet for their days;
Daffy Down Dilly, walking sedately,
Led every craze:

While, from their ranks in the garden or green,
Trumpeters each to the other would lean,
Heralding Daffy Down Dilly the Queen.

Still, every Spring, when the shops are displaying
All of their pride,
Daffy Down Dilly comes carelessly straying
Up to your side,

Whispers, "That model is simply entrancing,
So is that hat!
And, oh! my dear, don't you see yourself dancing
Girdled in *that*?"

Trumpeters herald the dawn of the year,
Tempting and singing, "It isn't so dear!
Daffy Down Dilly, Down Dilly is here!"

Though you may say you have not met the lady,
Yet she knows you:
Prudes may declare that she sounds rather shady,
That is quite true—
She is a shadow, who flutters and poses
Shop-fronts among,
Bidding you hasten to gather their roses
While you are young!
While her gay trumpeters cry, "Dilly Down,
Daffy Down Dilly has come up to Town,
In a gold petticoat and a green gown!"

THIS is a state of mind, wide-spread, but
perhaps not to be encouraged. As history
we give it from *Contemporary Verse*
(Atlantic City):

ANYONE UNDER TWENTY-FOUR

BY MARY CAROLYN DAVIES

Towers of Manhattan:
Troy Town tall,
After your splendor
Seems drab and small.

Towers of Manhattan
Shadowy and kind;
I have only seen you
In my mind.

Towers of Manhattan:
That lean upon the blue:
How shall I be happy
Away from you?

Towers white and wistful:
You call me clear.
And over all the thousand miles,
I hear!

Towers, tall and waiting
To light my feet to fame.
How did you know to call
My very name?

WE have all given many a thought to
ages five or six—since Mr. Milne started us
off with "When We Were Very Young," and
now *G. K.'s Weekly* (London) keeps it going
with this:

SNIPPITY-SNEE

BY UNA PHYLLIS DOD

Doggy and Pony and me
Met in a field of clover;
We met a lambkin by a tree,
When the day was over.

"Doggy, where has your puppy tail gone?"
"They cut it off, snippity-snee!"
"And Pony, where is the mane you had on?"
"They cut it off, snippity-snee!"

"Lambkin, where is your soft white wool?"
"They cut it off, snippity-snee!"
"And little girl, where are your yellow curls?"
"Well—they did the same to me!"

INA COOLBRITH was laureate of California, and began her career in the Bret Harte days. On the West coast she was a prominent figure, as this tribute in the *San Francisco Examiner* testifies:

THE SINGERS PASS

In Memoriam to Ina Coolbrith

BY ALVA ROMANES

The singers pass:
And all our monuments and graven stones
And lyric brass
That keep remembrance of their vanished tones
Are but the drappings of our selfish grief.
They are not dead who sung the golden strains:
For in the music of each wind-kissed leaf
The deathless wonder of their song remains,
And every dawn
Is but an image of the lips we knew
That have withdrawn
To some infinity we cannot view;
Where death's unclouded vision has revealed
The thing eternal that is here concealed.

The singers pass;
But in the chapel of our silent days
With solemn mass
We pay our tribute to their years of praise.
The singers pass, and now we give farewell
To her who kept the fires of faith with song.
Perhaps beside another Bay there dwell
The joyous masters that with her belong,
And as they roam,
They toast the empire of unending spring
That was their home:
But in what tongue or world or shape they sing.
We know their timeless chorus shall rejoice
To greet again the magic of her voice.

MACAULAY'S "Traveller from New Zealand" has much to answer for in conjuring
in men's minds the doom of cities. Here in
Voice (New York) is one who has no response
to the charm of the metropolis:

THREE SONNETS

BY STANTON A. COBLENTZ

A THOUSAND YEARS FROM NOW

Above the runs that were once New York,
There swooped in wonder, down the smokeless
sky,
A shining rover, like a giant hawk
Trailed by no gun, and followed by no eye.
Stray visitant from some outlying world
Whither no word of man had ever blown,
It marveled at those wide gray wastes unfurled
In deserts of dead brick and wormy stone.

"What luckless race," it cried, "here sought high
fame,
Rearing these domes that now the spiders
share?"
But from the ashen earth no answer came,
Nor from the bargeless streams or empty air.
And where the weedy towers were marble-
walled,
The lone wolf slunk, the serpent hissed and
crawled.

ON BROADWAY

Can it be true that in this riotous place
Of rumbling pavements, where mad swarms are
swirled
Like pageants of wome weird, distracted world,
The green trees once were arched in silent space?
Can it be true that where gruff motors race
Like pristine monsters,—deadly shadows hurled
Down gray ravines,—wild violets once unfurled,
And woods, bird-peopled, met the sun's em-
brace?

Be patient, O you forest, long-exiled,
For though the invader comes with shout and
roar
And your old thrones be rent and smoke-defiled,
A day shall dawn when the proud foe no more
Shall rear brick heavens, but the pine will soar
Green-browed and sturdy in the roofless wild.

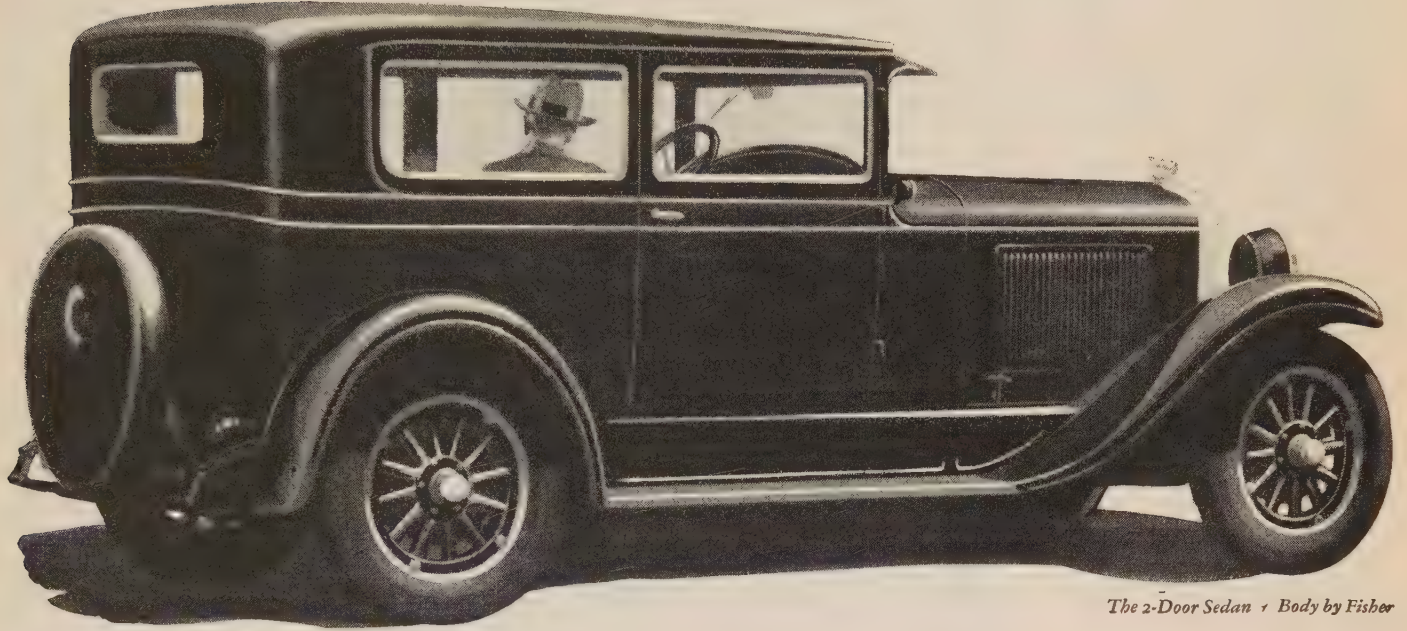
DARKENED WAYS

There may be broad and myriad-lighted ways
Within the ancient city of mankind;
And yet we humans fumble, halt and blind,
Along dark-windowed alleys all our days.
Among gray hovels where no lantern plays
But shadows loom, and pass, and fade behind,
Dim formless walls intrude from mind to mind,
Shouldering out the sun's wide-flashing rays.

Dim formless walls intrude—and you and I
Who crave the spacious lawn and avenue,
Must follow twisted lanes, and only view
The dust-blurred pavement and the smoky sky.
Thronged are the lampless paths, but ah, how
few
Find the bright sunny highway ere they die!



No other Six
has ever offered so much
for \$745



The 2-Door Sedan • Body by Fisher

-a Successful Six
now winning Even
Greater Success

Big, roomy and beautiful . . . embodying new features of design that contribute to every phase of performance, comfort and safety—the New Series Pontiac Six is unmistakably the world's finest low-priced six-cylinder car!

Where else can you get in a low-priced six the outstanding superiorities of bodies by Fisher—built of hardwood and steel, finished in genuine Duco and embodying the full measure of Fisher's acknowledged mastery in motor car body styling and construction?

Where else can you get in a low-priced six the engineering design—developed in years of testing at General Motors Proving Ground and later proved by suc-

cessful performance and endurance in the hands of 200,000 delighted owners?

And where else can you get in a low-priced six the superlative performance advantages of the G-M-R cylinder head and the cross-flow radiator—those great master strokes of advanced engineering?

Nowhere else, of course! For these are features exclusive to Pontiac Six in the field of low-priced sixes—features that typify the leadership in value that has won for the New Series Pontiac Six a public acceptance surpassing even that of its famous predecessors. Go to your Oakland-Pontiac dealer and see this sensational car. You'll know when you see it and drive it that no other six in the world has ever offered so much for \$745.

2-Door Sedan, \$745; Coupe, \$745; Sport Roadster, \$745; Phaeton, \$775; Sport Cabriolet, \$795; 4-Door Sedan, \$825; Sport Landau Sedan, \$875. Oakland All-American Six, \$1045 to \$1265. All prices at factory. Delivered prices include minimum handling charges. Easy to pay on the liberal General Motors Time Payment Plan.

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PONTIAC SIX

PRODUCT OF *new series* GENERAL MOTORS

PERSONAL • GLIMPSES

DEPEW LOST THE WHITE HOUSE, BUT FOUND FAME

OFFICE-SEEKERS AND FAVOR-HUNTERS crowded the reception-room of the White House, fawning upon the lank man who was President. So, when he saw the mob, the young man who had come on business for the New York National Guard, turned to go. "One moment," cried President Lincoln pleasantly, "what did you want?"

"Nothing, Mr. President."

"This is a luxury," President Lincoln replied. "No one has ever been here before who did not want something. I want you to remain until I have attended to these people, for I want to talk to you." Thus, early in the '60's, began a close friendship—and a profound influence on the career of the late Chauncey M. Depew.

To say a last farewell to Mr. Depew there recently gathered, in the words of the *New York Evening Post*, "grandfathers and fathers of modern America, men who had participated with him in its making, men whose lives are, like his, of the flesh of this country's history."

"No other American," we read in the *New York Sun*, "saw so much of the rise of his nation," while the *Macon Telegraph* adds that, "as the British royal family is the thread that holds the empire together, so Chauncey M. Depew seemed to be the thread that held together the American Republic." Mr. Depew had confidently expected to reach the age of one hundred years, we are reminded again and again in reading of his death in his ninety-fourth year, but, says the *St. Joseph News-Press*, in spirit "he never grew old, and his manner of living made ducks and drakes of most of the accepted formulas for long life." "This death pulls tenderly at the heart-strings," mourns *The Evening Post*, while the *New York Herald Tribune* is glad that "the past does not bury everything," and finds it pleasant to "look back from these hurried and noisy days to the age when Chauncey M. Depew was one of the most influential and famous of New Yorkers." The pleasantness of Mr. Depew's life, hinted in the foregoing, has been the key-note of much comment upon his death in early April, and to the *Fargo Forum* perhaps the most pleasing thing was "his gusto for life. He loved life and knew the art of living it as few men have known it. And he never let life carry him away. There was always a calm restraint about him, always the faculty of viewing the great human pageant with sympathy and not a little irony."

To THE LITERARY DIGEST the death of Mr. Depew is a personal loss, for he was a close friend and constant reader of this periodical, which must have seemed to him a mere infant. We reproduce on another page a facsimile of a much-valued expression of his regard.

Mr. Depew's career began during the administration of the seventh President of the United States, we have frequently been reminded of late, and continued until the second administration of the thirtieth. It was a career whose builder was older than the Republican party, of which he was a staunch adherent and whose convention in Kansas City this summer he had planned

to attend. Mr. Depew came close to the White House and, losing that, found international fame in the very circumstance which had turned aside from him the greatest gift in the power of America.

A raised window gave the news to the world that that career was ended, as a result of pneumonia, in early April. The *New York World* tells briefly and dramatically of the night watch kept in that city by Mr. Depew's friends of the press:

Newspaper reporters keeping vigil outside saw the lights of the house shut off one by one, save for that in the nurse's room, adjoining Mr. Depew's. About 1 o'clock some lights were flashed on. Dr. H. Lyman Hooker, the family physician, who was sleeping in the house, had been awakened by the nurse. Mrs. Depew and her son were also called.

Shortly before 4 o'clock the rest of the household was awakened, and Miss Paulding, Mr. Depew's niece, arrived. She said that her uncle had reached a crisis.

At 4:30 a servant threw up a window, and, in a frightened voice, said, "The master has gone."

America was still in the frontier age when Mr. Depew was born in Peekskill, New York, on April 28, 1834, and wonderful changes were in store for the nation. *The World* recalls to our minds the fact that on the day of his birth Queen Victoria had not yet ascended the throne of England, Texas was not yet in the Union, and the first telegraph-pole had not been erected. Near the end of his career, which saw so many changes, Mr. Depew, in the last interview he granted, said to Flora Merrill of *The World*:

"I feel lonely when I realize that all the men with whom I was associated in my active years are gone and I am the only survivor. I do not dwell on the passing of my friends, however, but see to it that I keep too busy to be deprest. It is fatal to contemplate leaving this world. Instead, I cultivate the young. I have always been pretty well satisfied with the world, so I mean to stay in it as long as I can."

A little further on:

"I'm not shocked at modern tendencies, for I've seen a good many of them in the past, and none of them bothered me much."

And later still he demonstrated vividly the extent to which he kept pace with modernity:

(Continued on page 39)



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

FROM STAGE-COACH TO "HORSELESS CARRIAGE"

Yes, "and then some." Mr. Depew's lifelong connection with transportation gives a special interest to this quaint picture, proving his early interest in the automobile.

(Continued from page 34)

"Personally, I like the machine age. I have had the experience of traveling by stage-coach and on slow trains, and, of course, in the days without the telephone it was necessary to wait for a reply to a letter or seek out the man you wished to discuss business with.

"This is all changed, and I like it. It wouldn't be any pleasure having my office on the sixteenth floor of this building if there



Photograph by Underwood & Underwood

A HONEYMOONER AT SIXTY-EIGHT

It was characteristic of the popular orator's perennial youthfulness that in 1902, after some years of widowhood, he married his ward, Miss May Palmer, now his widow.

were no elevators. My telephone gives me almost immediate contact with my home and business associates. The subway is certainly a vast improvement over the slow-moving horse-cars of a few years ago.

"I like to live in this age of rapid accomplishment, tho perhaps I value it more because I have lived a long time. I would not have wanted my life to be exclusively in this era, if it meant missing the contacts that I had with men who are gone. I knew Lincoln intimately, and, in fact, all of the Presidents since Lincoln. I campaigned for many of them. I was especially fond of McKinley, Taft, and Roosevelt. In the campaign for McKinley I made seven speeches a day, and there were few men who could speak continuously as I did and stand up under it. I think I was as fond of Grover Cleveland as of any of the Presidents, and despite the fact that we were on opposite sides of the political fence he remains in my memory as one whose friendship was real and whose charm was unusual.

"Yes, I would live the same life again. It furnished me with all that I had the time or mind to do well. It would have burdened me to do any more. I have adapted myself to each of the several generations I have passed through. I went through the Civil War, and I have been in many political battles. If a man has his health any year or period is good."

The impression he made at this last interview is set down thus by Miss Merrill:

Mr. Depew was courteous as always, and across the pale eyes a gleam of recognition passed, as tho he remembered we had been there and talked with him before. In appearance, Mr. Depew seemed little changed. His figure was erect and im-

maculately groomed. It was not until he spoke that we were shocked at the change.

Age had spared his body, but the voice of the famous orator was gone. It was only by the strictest attention and sitting very close to him that one could catch what he said. With mind keenly alert and responding to the topics under discussion, his lips moved as quickly as ever, but the voice didn't carry through. It was not unnatural that a voice used thousands of times before great crowds in auditoriums and out-of-doors should wear out.

He seemed quite unconscious of the fact that his voice did not carry, and that many words were lost. When we interrupted constantly to have a word or sentence repeated, his patient and courteous manner suggested that he thought we were a little hard of hearing.

Of his ancestry (the family name was originally De Puy) and his early life, *The World* gives us this account:

His father was a descendant of French Huguenots, who fled to Holland and later to this country to escape religious persecution. His mother was granddaughter of a sister of Roger Sherman, a signer of the Declaration of Independence.

Young Chauncey made his debut as a public speaker when he was eighteen and was being graduated from Peekskill Academy. His speeches were original, while those of the other boys were merely recitations. For seventy-five years afterward his speeches were a form of recreation to himself, a delight to his hearers. Nineteen published volumes are but a fraction of them.

He was a student at Yale when he entered politics, and amazed his devoutly Democratic father by becoming a Republican. In the year of his graduation from Yale—he was then twenty-two—he took the stump for Frémont and his Free Soil campaign. He has been a prominent figure in every Republican Presidential campaign since then and has known "with reasonable intimacy" every President since, and including, Lincoln. He is probably the last of the men who heard Abe tell stories.

In 1861-62 he was a member of the New York Assembly and Secretary of State in 1863. From 1899 until 1911 he was a

THE NEW YORK CENTRAL RAILROAD COMPANY

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CHAUNCEY M. DEPEW,
CHAIRMAN.

August 12th, 1925.

Editor of *The Literary Digest*,
354-360 Fourth Avenue,
New York, N. Y.

My dear Sir:-

I have been a reader of *The Literary Digest* since it was first issued, and it has filled a need for me as a busy man that could have been satisfied nowhere else. During these many years, crowded with official responsibilities and activities in connection with numerous railway, banking and other corporations, and twelve years in the United States Senate, to say nothing of countless other duties and engagements of more or less public character, it would have been impossible for me to gain that complete and accurate survey of the various departments of human activity, so necessary for me, if it had not been for the service rendered week by week by *The Literary Digest* in collating, sifting, condensing and presenting to me all the important events and discussions with which I needed to be familiar.

Now after thirty-five years of acquaintance and profitable experience with *The Literary Digest*, watching it grow better and more indispensable year by year, and believing that just such an agency for correct information and impartial presentation of public opinion is more than ever desirable for business men in America, I am extending to you my personal compliments and repeating my opinion that your periodical, rendering, as it does, so vital a service every week of the year, is one which every public spirited citizen of our country should greatly value and persistently read.

Very truly yours,

Chauncey M. Depew

PRAISE FROM MR. DEPEW WAS PRAISE INDEED!

Of all the delightful testimonials that *THE LITERARY DIGEST* has received from its multitude of regular readers, none has stated the case more convincingly, or caused a warmer glow of gratification, than the above spontaneous tribute from the incomparable—and now greatly lamented—Chauncey M. Depew.

member of the United States Senate, and he described these as "among the happiest years in my life." In the Republican National Convention of 1888 he won ninety-nine votes for the nomination for the Presidency, and then withdrew in favor of Benjamin Harrison.

It was for his wit, even more than for his solid worth, that

Mr. Depew was popularly known. And in the flood of reminiscence loosed by his death, we are told repeatedly that it was this wit which both kept him from the Presidency and made him famous. We read in the *New York Times*:

At ninety Mr. Depew discuss the gift for humor which had done much to keep him young and vigorous in mind and body.

"My grandfather died of worry," he said, "and my father died of worry. I was dying of worry when I decided to take up humor—to see the genial and amusing side of life. And I found that the mind controls the body. It was humor that saved my health, and, perhaps, lost me the White House."

"Lost you the White House?" he was asked. "Why should humor lose any one the White House?"

"Yes," Mr. Depew answered. "It was Garfield himself that told me. 'You might be President,' he said, 'if you did not tell funny stories.' The nation never trusts a man if he indulges in a joke. He is not regarded as a serious person. Lincoln told funny stories—but it was only after his election that people found out about him!"

The influence of Lincoln in his life, as we have already pointed out, was profound; and it was from Lincoln, probably, that he learned the value of a good story. *Personality* recently, under the title, "Lincoln's Last Surviving Friend," published in interview form, by James C. Young, Mr. Depew's memories of the Emancipator. Mr. Depew described thus some of his talks with the then President, which took place while he was Secretary of the State of New York:

Lincoln had an engaging manner despite his gravity. He was a close and instant observer, who comprehended a visitor's past at one glance, and seemed to divine his future in the next. But his manner was easy. He made men feel at home, particularly humble men inclined to awe. Lincoln had deep sincerity. He might take part in a great show and do it bravely enough, but his nature was modest. His sympathy for the humble never failed him. Anybody could enter his big office of the war-time days, over the East Room of the White House.

He would talk freely if the fancy moved him, tho he usually listened and said little. Few men have been such good listeners. I doubt that Lincoln ever was influenced by advice to a great extent, but he always sought men's opinions for information. Afterward he made his own decisions. He had not gone far in his career before he learned that argument never convinced anybody. He adopted story-telling as a ruse. Once the President told me: "I am accused of telling a great many stories, and warned that it lowers the dignity of the Presidential office; but I have found that the plain people are more easily influenced by a broad and humorous illustration than in any other way."

Earlier than this, after Peekskill Academy and Yale, Mr. Depew had returned to his home town, studied law and, in 1858, hung out his shingle. Here, as quoted in *The Evening Post*, is his own account of his first case:

My first client was a prosperous farmer who wanted an opinion on a rather complicated question. I prepared the case with great care. He asked me what my fee was, and I told him five dollars. He said 'A dollar and seventy-five cents is enough for a young lawyer like you.' Subsequently he submitted the case to one of the most eminent lawyers in New York, who came to the same conclusion and charged him \$500. On account of this gentleman's national reputation, the farmer thought that fee very reasonable. In subsequent years I have received several very large retainers, but none of them gave so much satisfaction as that dollar and seventy-five cents, which I had actually earned after having been so long dependent on my father.

The interest that he, like most young lawyers, took in politics, and his success therein have been mentioned. But later, through Commodore Cornelius Vanderbilt, railroading began to be his chief interest, as told in *The Evening Post*:

In 1866 the Commodore offered him the post of attorney for the New York & Harlem (later, with additions, the New York Central). Mr. Depew hesitated. He had been nominated and confirmed Minister to Japan, a position with a salary of \$7,500 a year, and an outfit of \$9,000. The railroad salary was much smaller.

Mr. Depew mentioned the difference in pay to Commodore Vanderbilt, and the veteran railroader said:

"Railroads are a career for a young man; there is nothing in politics. Don't be a fool."

Mr. Depew wasn't. He went with the Vanderbilt system, which at that time was composed of one line running 128 miles to Chatham and one running 142 miles to Albany.

In 1882 he became a vice-president, president in 1885, and chairman of the board in 1889. Meanwhile his road had flung its net over the Great Lakes territory.

Industries boomed where there had been none. Farmers found markets close at hand. Mr. Depew, in high place, had a hand in this building of a nation.

He attended to business in such detail that he was often the source of chagrin to his associates. One such instance will illustrate his thoroughness. Mr. Depew failed to attend a conference. On returning to town he explained he had been called to Utica by the following note: "You are the finest after-dinner speaker in the world. I have listened to you many times and would give anything I possess to hear your speech after dining in your own railroad restaurant in Utica."

But many, probably, knew nothing of him as a railroad man. To the vast majority throughout the United States, in all likelihood, he was something of the nature of a myth. He was a glorified diner-out and after-dinner speaker. And herein, some believe, lay much of his power. His social contacts and graces won him devoted friends everywhere. He attended more than 8,000 banquets, many journals estimate, and count has long since been lost of the number of speeches he made. The principal ones were at the unveiling of the Statue of Liberty, at the centennial of George Washington's inauguration, and at the opening of the World's Columbian Exposition in Chicago. But he always regarded speech-making as a recreation. *The Evening Post* continues:

He received more invitations to dinners than he could possibly have accepted had his life been three times as long.

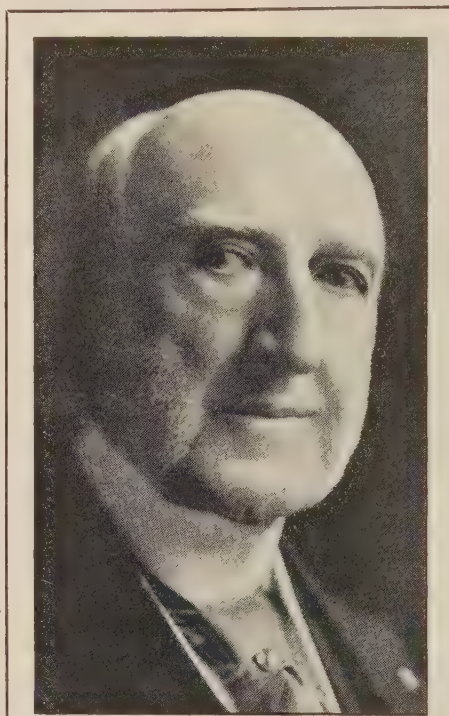
"This speech-making habit of mine," he was wont to say, "is a tonic and not an occupation. It means no wear and tear, and gets my mind into channels apart from business. It answers for me the same purpose that translating Greek and Italian did for Gladstone, and that horse-driving did for Commodore Vanderbilt. I regard it as infinitely superior to card-playing, and besides it is not nearly so exhausting."

His reputation abroad was as wide-spread as in his native land. Friends of his will recall the famous remark of Harry Furniss, the English humorist, on visiting New York when he found the letters D. P. W. on the manhole covers.

"Great Scott!" the Englishman said, studying one of these. "I knew that fellow was president of everything from a railroad to a fruit stand, but hang me if I knew he owned the conduits and basements of New York."

His attitude toward this phase of his activities is further outlined, in *The Times*, chiefly in his own words:

"I enjoyed it, and would dine out five nights a week," he said. "I had an excellent reference library, and I would walk up and down gathering ideas and allusions to the topic of the evening. Usually I arrived at the table late, and they used to say that I did this to get the applause. But the real reason was that I had to have my speech in hand. I insisted on being called on early in the program—even if it was not my turn—and so I got home by 11 o'clock. Next morning when I reached the office I was as fit as a fiddle. You see, I had used a different set of intellectual



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"A MAN NOT OLD, BUT MELLOW"

Such was Chauncey Depew, at eighty, when this picture was taken.

His wife said:- "His whole disposition had changed"

"Our family physician found the trouble," she added. "It was not Will's fault at all. He was naturally sweet and kind. He just simply couldn't be himself."



They stood before him—Mother, Bud and Clara, asking him to take them to the movies.

He lolled back in his easy chair. "Oh, Lil," he said, "I just don't feel quite up to it." "What's the matter? Are you ill?" she asked. "No, just dull and a little short on pep, I guess. I'll go next time." That was the way it always was with him, then. He lacked the vitality that made life fun.

(From "Telling Fortunes with Foods" offered in coupon below)

ACIDOSIS Symptoms

The following are some of the common symptoms of Acidosis:

Headache	Acid Perspiration
Sour Stomach	(the most frequent cause of body odors)
"Biliousness"	Acid Mouth (the tooth destroyer)
Nausea	Acetone Urea (with unpleasant breath odor)
Children's "Upset Stomach"	Acid Urine
Nervousness	
Sleeplessness	
High Blood Pressure	

Coma, in both diabetic and non-diabetic cases.

Of course, not every case of headache, "biliousness," nervousness, etc., is due to Acidosis, although it is one of the most frequent causes of these ailments. Women and men desiring to reduce must be doubly careful to avoid Acidosis. There are special diets for them that doctors can recommend which will prevent Acidosis while safely reducing weight.

If you feel "under par," send at once for a free copy of our book, "Telling Fortunes With Foods." If your case is in any way abnormal, consult your physician.

[Every statement verified by
high Medical Authority]

THE Medical Profession is coming to a new conclusion with regard to this condition.

"Acidosis" is the word on almost every modern doctor's tongue.

According to the authorities, nearly half the people who are suffering from "low vitality" and other ordinary ailments, are afflicted with it in varying degree. It keeps the body nagging at the brain. Clear thinking, profitable concentration, sustained effort and an attractive, personal personality are made difficult by it.

Acidosis is one of the most frequent causes of headache, "biliousness" and sour stomach. Constipation, indigestion, nervousness and sleeplessness are often closely linked with it. It is present with each common cold. Persons who have been reducing in wrong ways are almost always subject to it. "Acid mouth," the tooth destroyer, is one of its results. Pyorrhea cannot be successfully combated until Acidosis is controlled.

Recent experience indicates that the treatment of it, as one of the most frequent contributing factors, is having more effect in the correction of "high blood pressure" than any other method known.

It must be subdued in every case of diabetes before these patients show very much improvement.

So Acidosis seems to be an underlying factor, or a beginning, or result, or complication of many of our common and some of our most serious and dangerous ills. "Behind it," doctors say, "is our American diet"—lack of proper balance between the

alkaline-reaction foods (vegetables, fruits and milk) and the acid-forming (cereals, bread, fish, meat and eggs). One of the most interesting facts in this connection is the so-called "Orange-Lemon Paradox." Oranges and lemons, although acid in taste, are two of the most potent correctives of Acidosis that the Medical Profession knows.

While some people still refer to them as "acid fruits," Science has demonstrated in thousands of tests that their effect in the body is alkaline, the opposite of acid.



"The Orange-Lemon Paradox"

Although referred to frequently as "acid fruits," a fact well known to Science is that oranges and lemons have an alkaline reaction in the body, and thus actually function to correct Acidosis rather than to aggravate it, as thousands once mistakenly supposed. Persons who wish to prevent or offset Acidosis should use oranges and lemons freely. Ask your doctor. He will verify this truth.

* * * * *

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milder

WHEN "MAFIA" WAS A NAME NOT TO BE SPOKEN

THE Englishman and his wife, back from their trip, walked up the path to their Sicilian cottage near Palermo, thinking that it would be pleasant to be once more among their old Italian and Moorish furniture, their hand-woven rugs from Smyrna and Tunis, their pictures and their knickknacks. The key was in the door, it turned, the door opened, says a correspondent signing himself H. M. B., in the Manchester *Guardian*, telling of this experience of his friends:

What was this? Bare walls—bare floor met their dismayed eyes! Could this be their cosy entrance? Where were the writing-table, the Moorish screen, the chiming clock, the easy chairs, the little carved teakwood tea-table, even the coat-rack? All gone! Quickly the door of the salotto was opened, and again nothing but emptiness met the eye. Further research revealed that the house had been completely denuded of its furniture and all its other belongings, with the exception of the cooking utensils and a chair in the kitchen, and the bedroom, fortunately, had been left intact. The thieves, it seemed, were not without a sort of conscience. The robbed at least must be allowed to eat and sleep.

The Mafia had been there, but no one would say so. "Those who are prudent," says the writer at the end of his narrative, "do not discuss the mysteries of the Mafia." Apparently this happened before Premier Mussolini made his recent drive to destroy the notorious Sicilian secret society—a drive culminating in wholesale convictions of Mafia members, as *DIGEST* readers are aware. Further experiences of the English couple are thus recounted:

When Beppo, the native servant, arrived it was plain that he could not achieve a very convincing air of surprise, but his vociferous protestations of complete innocence, which no one doubted, failed to reveal any clue to the marauders. The house was locked as the Signore found it. He, Beppo, had come certainly each day to tend the garden. Signore could see how well it was tended; but the house, "Dio mio," he had "heard nothing, seen nothing. . . . Qui lo sa? Qui lo sa?" (Who knows?), with a spreading gesture of his quivering hands.

He retired, muttering, to the kitchen, while Signora retired to the only support left for tired limbs, the bed, and to the bedroom old Beppo brought cups of fragrant tea, because for people unaccustomed to sit cross-legged on the floor there was nowhere else to bring them. And before long the tea was followed by an appetizing little impromptu supper of savory rice, a feather of an omelette, some green peas warm from the pods, a few of the Signora's favorite pomedori, amber wine, and, last, fresh-gathered grapes and luscious figs with the black coffee. Wise Beppo! Clever Beppo! When all one's worldly possessions have disappeared into the void, what better antidote than to recline on the elbow, Roman fashion, and, fanned by the perfumed breeze sighing an accompaniment to the cicada, take comfort in the simple perfection of an Italian supper such as old Beppo, who had learned many

trades in his long life, knew so well how to prepare.

But after supper the Englishman hurried post-haste to the town, pondering the next step to be taken. He sought out a Sicilian friend, a gentleman of high standing in the district, and in a quiet corner of a secluded café told him his astonishing story. The Sicilian was terribly sorry and indignant that such things should happen to his friends in his own country. But, alas, he could do nothing, could suggest nothing; it was really too terrible. Possibly he did not think it likely—but possibly the police might . . .

"Then will you come with me to the police?"

A glass shivered to the floor as the Sicilian brought down his fist on the tiny table.

"Dio!" he ejaculated. "You have not yet been to the police?"

"No," said my friend. "I've had no time. I told you we only arrived this afternoon, and you are the first person I've seen."

The Sicilian was transformed. All his excuses and hesitations and apologetic sympathy were gone.

"Then promise me that you speak to no one of this, go on as if nothing had happened, and I will see what I can do. Meet me here in two days' time at this hour—but silence. Now let us be going. You understand, if anything is to be done I must act at once."

The two days passed in considerable suspense for the robbed Englishman. And then:

At the appointed hour my friend was at the café and found the Sicilian already waiting for him, all smiles as he poured out some wine.

"My dear friend, I am happy that the . . . the unfortunate little affair of your furniture will soon be settled. The matter is simple. When you and the Signora retire for the night lock your bedroom door, but be very sure to leave your kitchen door on the latch, and do not be alarmed at any noises you may hear. Keep absolutely quiet in bed; do not make light, and, above all, do not look out of the window. Hear nothing, see nothing, say nothing, and all will be well."

The instructions were faithfully followed, and in the dead of the night the sound of a mule cart drawing up at the gate broke the silence. Men's heavy, slow steps, as if carrying weighty burdens, were heard in the kitchen, in the hall. Low, muffled talk as they went and came from the mule cart again with a noise as of things dragged along the floor. Then the kitchen door was shut sharply and the mule cart rumbled away in the distance.

At five o'clock my friend, unable to control his curiosity longer, crept downstairs to find the kitchen and entrance blocked with chairs, tables, chests—a good assortment indeed of the missing things, which he and old Beppo put back in their places during the day. That night and the following nights the performance was repeated, and every morning found Beppo and his master rejoicing over the return of another cartload until by the end of the week everything, furniture, rugs, pictures, clock, down to the tiniest carved ivory cigaret-holder, had been returned in perfect condition.

Old Beppo kept up a continuous murmur of "Dio mio, Dio mio" in an undertone



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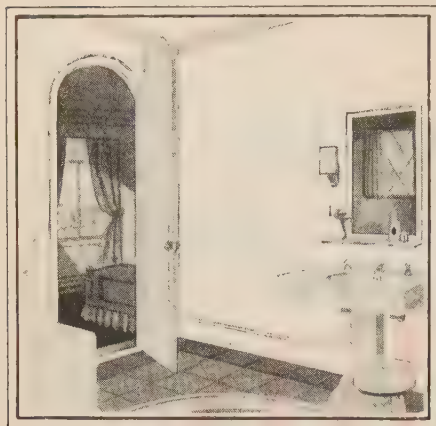


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PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

of helpless satisfaction as he moved from room to room with a flicking duster, but he did not vouchsafe any further comment.

Beppo was one of the prudent ones who do not discuss the Mafia.

PITY POOR MR. SAX, WHO INVENTED THE SAXOPHONE

HIS life was disastrous from early childhood. He was knocked down flights of stairs; he swallowed a pin; he was burned; by mistake he drank vitriol mixed with water; he was burned again and was thrown some distance by an explosion of gunpowder; he was poisoned; asphyxiation, and drowning, too, nearly took his life. But Adolphe Sax survived these "slings and arrows of outrageous fortune" to invent the musical instrument which bears his name—the saxophone. Pierre Luze, writing in *Le Progrès Civique* of Paris, quotes from "a little weekly, which appeared in days gone by under the charming name of *Tom Thumb*," the list of calamities which made wretched the youth of the musical inventor. Recalling the almost forgotten Sax to us, M. Luze proceeds first to clear away what he considers a certain misapprehension concerning this most modern of instruments—that it is an American invention which reached Europe "in the valise of a negro, sandwiched between his stock of chewing-gum and his tuxedo." Then, after a comment on the influence of the saxophone on social life, he comes to a consideration of its inventor, and we learn that:

Adolphe Sax, who gave his name to this instrument, was born in Brussels in 1814. The greater part of his work, which bore on the reform, or invention, of almost all wind and percussion musical instruments, saw the light of day in Paris toward the middle of the nineteenth century. The name of this inventor, whom Meyerbeer called "the genius of copper and of sounding brass," perhaps still lingers in the memory of a few enthusiasts of a musical epoch that saw the heyday of "Faust" and "The Huguenots," but for the greater number Adolphe Sax is simply one who has passed into oblivion. Yet his constructive work was immense, since it is to him that we owe the greater part of the copper instruments which we use in orchestras to-day, and especially all those delightful brass bands whose players parade with puffed-out cheeks among the multicolored decorations of holiday resorts.

How curious is the history of this enthusiastic seeker, himself a virtuoso of the clarinet, who, despite the encouragement of great musicians like Berlioz, Halévy, and Kastner, had to struggle during forty-nine years of hard work with a cabal formed against him by all the manufacturers of musical instruments, whose principles and science he completely upset.

In 1842 Adolphe Sax took up his domicile in Paris, where his studies in acoustics led

him to his great invention, of which we read:

This, one of the first inventions of Adolphe Sax, is also his most important one, first because it is the only instrument which bears his name as its inventor, and, second, because it was in its construction that he first applied the great principle of acoustics which he had discovered. The ring of the tone is determined by the shape given to the column of air by the proportions of the body of the instrument through which it passes.

The sound of the saxophone, as a matter of fact—and this is a curiosity in itself—is not the result of an ordinary acoustic mechanism. The body of the instrument, shaped externally like a conical tube, takes in its interior a decidedly complex geometrical form, based on the properties of the parabola.

HOW JOHNNY APPLESEED MADE THE EARTH FRUITFUL

OVER 100,000 square miles the apple-trees blossomed and bore fruit. In the fading light, sitting in the doors of their cabins or at the entrances of their wigwams, settlers and Indians pondered the teachings of the Bible, wondering, too, what had become of the strange man, drest in a sack, who had preached to them and given them the Book. Among the strange figures known to the trails and waterways of the Middle-West in the beginning of the last century was "Johnnie Appleseed," so Richardson Wright tells us in "Hawkers and Walkers in Early America" (Lippincott). Poets have extolled him, the author goes on to tell us, as he continues:

Jonathan Chapman was his name, and he burned with a beautiful zeal to plant frontier apple orchards so that the settlers would have something else to eat besides meat and fish. He was born near Springfield, Massachusetts, in 1775. The first orchard he planted was in Licking County, Ohio. He appeared in that part of the country in 1801 with sacks of apple-seeds collected at cider mills in New York and Pennsylvania, and set them in favorable spots. In 1806 he drifted down the Ohio River with two canoe loads of apple-seeds lasht together, making for what was then the Western frontier. Everywhere the Indians treated him with respect; and during the war of 1812, while other white settlers were being slaughtered by these native allies of the British, Johnny Appleseed passed unmolested. He was a religious man, after the Swedenborgian persuasion, and in addition to apple-seeds he carried Bibles, and preached to the Indians and settlers en route, and distributed the Word. Occasionally he would retrace his old trail to cultivate the trees that had sprung from his seeds.

He was not exactly a prepossessing person, from all accounts. A man of medium height with light blue eyes and long, light brown hair, he wore scarcely any clothes—sometimes merely a coffee sack with holes cut out for legs and arms; sometimes he traded apple-trees for old clothes. Winter and summer he went barefoot. And on his head, in lieu of a cap or hat, he wore a tin pan in which, when it was not otherwise used, he cooked his food.

It was estimated that by 1838 the seed



© 1928 M. L. I. CO.

"We're not sick, Daddy. Why are you taking us to the Doctor?"
 "Why? To do all we can to keep you from ever getting sick."

YOUR children will probably never forget the odd experience of being taken to the doctor when they are perfectly well. Perhaps no other act of yours could stamp more indelibly on their minds the wisdom of preventing sickness.

When your boys and girls were ill nothing was left undone to make them as comfortable as possible and to help them to get well. But have you done what you can do to spare them from future illnesses?

Have you guarded against diphtheria, typhoid, smallpox and rickets? Have you had adenoids removed? Teeth, eyes, throats, legs and feet—every part of the body should be examined. Modern medical science teaches us that in order to prevent much needless

disease and suffering every child should have a complete physical examination at least once a year.

Make May 1928 a banner month for your children. Have them weighed, measured and examined for known and unknown defects. Give them a fair start toward a happy and useful life.

The Metropolitan has issued a booklet, "Out of Babyhood into Childhood", which gives valuable advice on preventable diseases with helpful suggestions concerning diet, environment and training. Mailed free upon request to the Booklet Department, Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, No. 1 Madison Avenue, New York City. Write for it.

Haley Fiske, President.



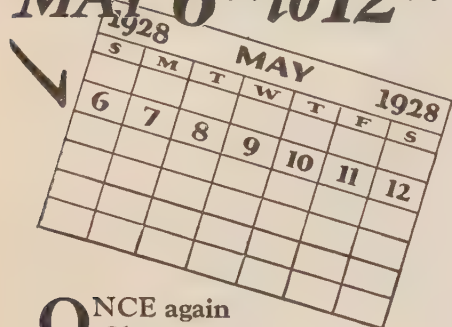
METROPOLITAN LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY—NEW YORK
Biggest in the World, More Assets, More Policyholders, More Insurance in force, More new Insurance each year

CHAMPION

National

Change Week

MAY 6th to 12th



ONCE again Champion reminds you that to enjoy perfect engine performance during the next twelve months you should install a complete new set of spark plugs now.

You should renew even Champion Spark Plugs, which give much better service for a much longer period than any other spark plug.

If you have used your spark plugs more than 10,000 miles, a new set of dependable Champions will noticeably improve power and speed and save their cost many times over in less gas and oil used.

Make Champion National Change Week—May 6th to 12th—your yearly reminder to install a complete new set of Champions. Any one of more than 100,000 dealers will be glad to serve you.



Champion—for all cars other than Model T Ford—75c

Champion X—for Model T Ford—60c

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

arises, it will already have been prepared for and taken care of.

Mr. Armytage, odd as it seems, was not always a gentleman usher. He was born in 1853; and when it came time for him to choose a career he had no taste for either the Army or the Navy—and he seemed fitted for nothing. But, we are told, as we come to the solution of this problem:

He had a remarkable ability for organizing, and thus it came about that he became England's first professional master of ceremonies. He arranged things for a fee. And soon it became as essential to have Armytage as one's arranger as to have the decorations correct. His first activity in connection with the court came during Queen Victoria's jubilee in 1887, when he aided in arranging a demonstration of 27,000 school children in Hyde Park.

Armytage, this remarkable man, who began his career privately and in a few years found that royalty itself was turning to him whenever there was a particularly big job of organizing to be done, at last gave King Edward the conviction that such a fellow should be a member of the royal household. It was in June, 1903, that this decision was made, and Armytage was appointed a Gentleman Usher and at the same time given charge of all the housing arrangements for the visit of President Loubet of France.

That task, however, was a minor one to some he has supervised. For instance, a group of Indian princes arrives in London to be present at the coronation of King Edward. What a situation! They must have quarters where it will be possible to keep a cow, and there must be a well on the premises, for they can not drink water which has passed through pipes. Did it faze Armytage? No more than did the situation which came about in 1912, during the peace conferences in London, when it was necessary to avoid placing Turkey in a certain position at the tables and the matter was attended to by juggling the alphabet a trifle and placing the chairman at the center of the table instead of at the end. Such details as that are merely a passing matter. When it comes to handling the arrangements for a royal visit or a State visit, then things grow a trifle more complicated.

There is, for instance, luggage. The present writer recalls a little jaunt by taxicab, boat, and execrable train to a seaside resort with one wife, one baby, one baby carriage, two satchels, a trunk, and a vacuum bottle filled with milk. The journey resulted in one bruised wife, one angry baby, one smashed baby carriage, one broken vacuum bottle, one missing trunk strap and a nervous disorder, from which the present writer probably never will recover altogether.

Think, then, of sitting in London and arranging the transportation of the baggage of the President of France and an enormous suite from Paris to Calais, to Dover, to London, to a half-dozen hotels and palaces, all in time for instant changes of clothing on the part of every member of the suite and the President himself, so that the official calls could be made within the time etiquette provided. Armytage did it. And by long range. The luggage was collected, made the trip safely, was sorted on

arrival, and when each of the fifty or so travelers reached his own quarters he found his own bags there, with their contents laid out ready for him and the valets not even out of breath. It's things like that which have made Armytage fabulous.

THE "TERROR OF THE AUCTION ROOM"

HIS face is like the red, red Skookum apple, and his intimate friends call him "Rosey." Thus Avery Strakosch in *The New Yorker* briefly describes the physical appearance of Dr. A. S. W. Rosenbach of New York and Philadelphia, who recently bought the original manuscript of "Alice in Wonderland" in London for \$75,259, as chronicled under Letters and Art in our issue of April 21. Dr. Rosenbach, we read, has been attending auctions of rare books for many years, displaying, to the chagrin of his competitors, an instinct for bargains which was fostered in him many years ago, when he was a little boy in Philadelphia, by his uncle, Moses Polock. He had little money at first, and was cautious in his bidding, but as his bank account grew, so did his bids, and we learn that:

Other dealers thought him mad, and were angry that he insisted on pushing prices to ridiculous heights. The late Henry E. Huntington watched Rosenbach's antics and was amused at first, then impressed, and finally engaged him to help assemble one of the greatest libraries in the world.

Does Dr. Rosenbach ever regret his rash buying? Aren't his shelves sometimes overstocked? The answer is that no one has ever heard him complain about the scarcity of customers. In 1925 he paid \$106,000 for a Gutenberg Bible, the highest price ever given for a book at auction, and before the year closed this great volume was presented to Yale by Mrs. E. S. Harkness.

In 1926 he bought a mere signature—that of Button Gwinnett, who signed the Declaration of Independence—for \$51,500. A few months ago a first edition of Kipling became his for \$14,000, the highest sum ever given for the work of a living author. Is there any wonder his bids are still considered rather wild? At Sotheby's in London they call him the Terror of the Auction Room—which means, he says, the highest bidder and therefore the greatest fool. In Paris he is referred to as *Le Napoleon des Livres*. In this country, for years, he has been affectionately dubbed Doctor R. (He received his Ph.D. from the University of Pennsylvania in 1901.)

Doctor Rosenbach divides his life between New York and Philadelphia. In the latter city he has two more collections of great and valuable books. The second one, the most extensive of the three, is housed in the large store on Walnut Street. With his brother Philip, who is a connoisseur of English and American furniture, paintings, and old silver, Doctor Rosenbach keeps shop. They live in a fine early nineteenth-century brick house on De Lancey Street which they have restored and furnished with a delicate taste and an eye always to comfort. It is in this house that Doctor R. smacks his lips over his third, his very own collection. Here he reads, dotes on these treasures which no sum can buy from him.

CHAMPION

Spark Plugs

TOLECO, OHIO.



The richer it is, the better it is

WE don't give children all the cream they will eat. It would be bad for them. We do give them all the milk they'll drink, and it's very good for them.

Many centuries ago people came to use cream because they wanted "richer" milk and knew no other way to get it. They didn't know then that they were getting in cream only *part* of the essential food value of milk—the butterfat—and losing the bone and tissue-building substances which make milk—*not* cream—the most important of all foods.

Different and Better

We now have milk that is as rich as cream, but with a different and *better* richness—a richness in *all* the food substances of milk. It does what you want cream to do—gives extra richness in flavor, better consistency and texture. It does what cream can't do—gives the *whole-milk* richness which promotes health. With such milk—used in place of cream on their cereals, fruits

or custards—you can make the children's food as "rich" as you please. The richer it is, the better it is. It will build for them sounder bones and better teeth and stronger bodies and better health.

You Know It's Pure and Safe

Evaporated Milk is pure, fresh milk that is made more than twice as rich as ordinary milk by taking out sixty per cent. of the natural water. All the food substances of the milk are retained. It is homogenized so that the cream never separates. Then it is put in a sealed container and sterilized—protected from everything that could impair its freshness and purity—made free from anything that could harm health. It comes to your pantry as fresh and sweet as when it left the farm—as safe as if there were not a germ in the universe.

Wherever You Need Milk

For every milk use Evaporated Milk serves as nothing else will

serve. Use it for creaming your vegetables. Dilute it with the cooking water from fresh vegetables or the liquid from canned vegetables. You'll get an extra richness in flavor and texture that will delight you. For cream soups the result will be equally pleasing.

Convenient—Economical

The convenience and the economy of Evaporated Milk are in line with modern methods of housekeeping. It takes the place of cream, and makes better food—at less than half the cost of cream. It can be diluted to suit any milk need, yet the cream is always in the milk, and it costs no more—in many places less—than ordinary milk.

Send for Our Booklets

EVAPORATED MILK ASSOCIATION
958 Ill. Merchants Bank Bldg., Chicago
Please send me, without cost, your
booklets about Evaporated Milk.

Name _____

Street _____

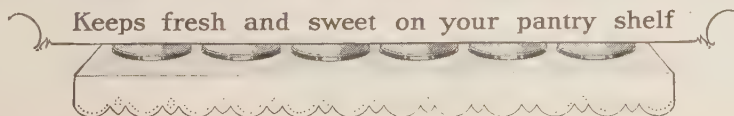
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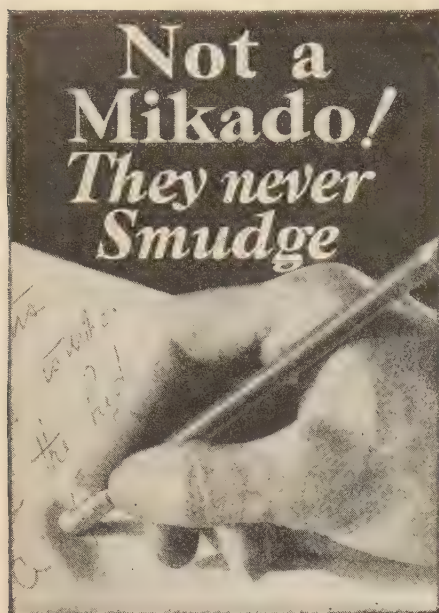
EVAPORATED MILK



Richer~safer~more convenient~more economical than any other milk

Keeps fresh and sweet on your pantry shelf





AN ideal pencil makes a firm black mark—but one that comes away clean when erased.

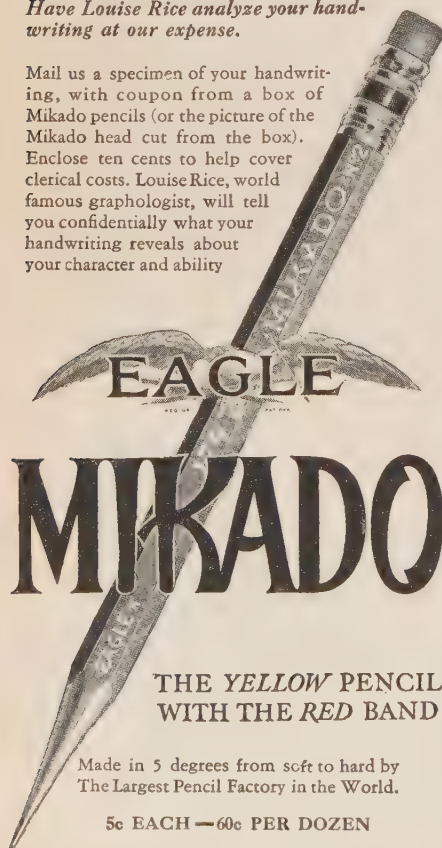
A good lead and a perfect eraser in the Mikado pencil saves time and tempers.

Materials from all over the world are used in the manufacture of Mikado leads—perfectly blended—moulded under tremendous pressure—superbly tempered by fire and oils. Only the Mikado is made the Mikado way.

Just take note of its fine points—its perfect sharpening qualities—the even smoothness of the lead—and how long it lasts! No finer pencil can be made.

Have Louise Rice analyze your handwriting at our expense.

Mail us a specimen of your handwriting, with coupon from a box of Mikado pencils (or the picture of the Mikado head cut from the box). Enclose ten cents to help cover clerical costs. Louise Rice, world famous graphologist, will tell you confidentially what your handwriting reveals about your character and ability



Made in 5 degrees from soft to hard by The Largest Pencil Factory in the World.

5c EACH — 60c PER DOZEN

EAGLE PENCIL CO.

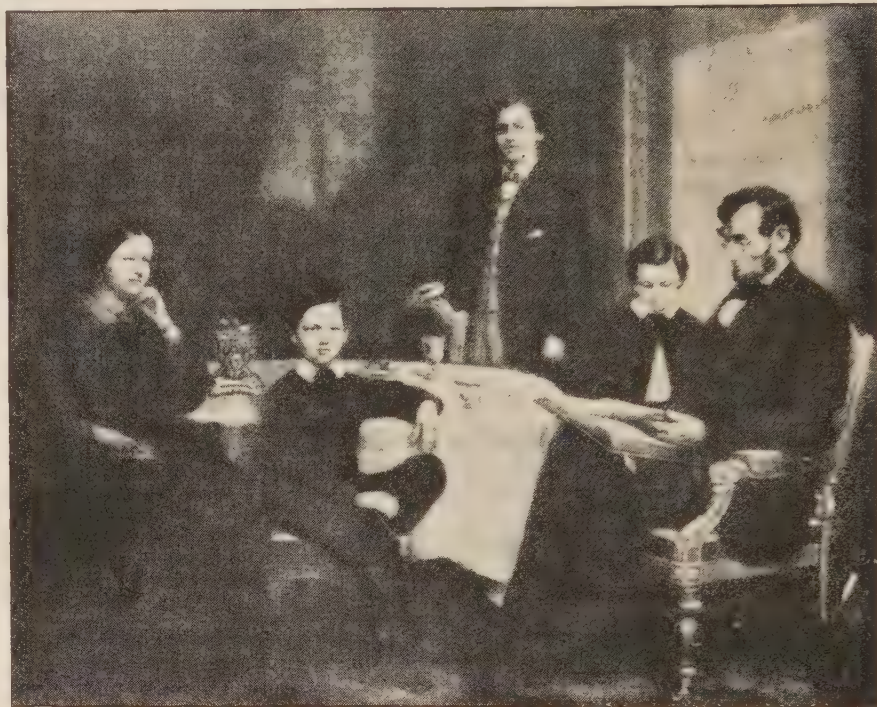
NEW YORK CITY

"ONE OF THE MOST LIED-ABOUT WOMEN IN THE WORLD"

A HEAVILY veiled woman, attended by a negro maid, entered the jewelry store of W. H. Brady and Company on Broadway, in New York, with certain valuables for appraisal. She asked for a member of the firm. When one came and was examining the articles, he suddenly looked up from a ring, exclaiming, "You are Mrs. Lincoln! Your name is in this ring." Startled and troubled, Mary Todd Lincoln, who had hoped to preserve her incognito, admitted her identity—and the

vinced that without the influence and inspiration of Mary Todd Lincoln, the world would never have known Abraham Lincoln, for he never would have reached the White House without her." And again Mrs. Morrow calls her "one of the most lied-about women in the world," and protests her pity, admiration, and affection for Mrs. Lincoln.

On a November night in 1860, in Springfield, Illinois, Lincoln said huskily to his wife, "God help us, they have elected me!"



Illustrations from "Mary Todd Lincoln" (William Morrow and Co., New York)

THE LINCOLN FAMILY, FROM A PAINTING BY CARPENTER

Mrs. Lincoln is at the left, as one looks at the picture. The photograph here reproduced is a part of the collection in the Illinois State Historical Library.

strained circumstances, following Abraham Lincoln's death, which were forcing her to sell part of her belongings. So the jeweler, delighted at securing so distinguished a client, persuaded her to leave the affair in his hands. Then he proceeded to commit a series of blunders which brought the matter into the newspapers and loosed against Mrs. Lincoln such abuse, such accusations of extravagance and vulgarity, as she had never known before—and she had known enough. There was no other result. This was typical of what Honoré Willie Morrow, in "Mary Todd Lincoln, An Appreciation" (Morrow), calls Mrs. Lincoln's "bitter fate." Mrs. Morrow's book is described as "a biographical narrative—frankly in defense of perhaps the most undeservedly defamed woman in American history."

"Ask the first American you meet," says Mrs. Morrow, "'What kind of woman was Lincoln's wife?' and the chances are ninety-nine to one hundred that he'll reply that she was a shrew, a curse to her husband, a vulgar fool, insane." On the other hand, the author comments, "I am firmly con-

vinced that without the influence and inspiration of Mary Todd Lincoln, the world would never have known Abraham Lincoln, for he never would have reached the White House without her." And again Mrs. Morrow calls her "one of the most lied-about women in the world," and protests her pity, admiration, and affection for Mrs. Lincoln.

So began the acid testing of Mrs. Lincoln, of which we read:

The President's salary of \$25,000 seemed like untold riches to Mary, when she finally had access to it, but she did not lose her head, at first. The White House was in a badly run-down condition when the Lincolns moved into it. Mary had no idea how much it would cost to renovate it, or how many servants were actually needed to run it. With the common sense of the experienced housewife, she discharged the steward and undertook to run the place until she understood its needs.

With this move rose the first whisper of gossip.

The Lincolns had been in the White House about a week when Mary, splendid in a purple grenadine, swept into young Stoddard's office. Stoddard was the third of Lincoln's secretaries, and among other duties was to help Mary with the social work of the Administration. She tossed a letter before him.

"How can I have the author of that arrested?" she cried.

Stoddard read, "You do your own work, because you have been a servant yourself. Both you and your husband are known to have nigger blood in your veins. You had better not insult the Southern aristocracy

504 holes 87.3 miles of golf...*played* with a single KRO-FLITE ball

and...

IT IS EASY to make a golf ball so durable that it can be guaranteed for 72 holes of play. But it took us *six years* to perfect the Kro-Flite—a ball which not only cannot be cut, but which cannot be outdriven by any other make of ball. Such amazing durability combined with maximum distance is a feature that belongs to the Kro-Flite alone. No other golf ball has it!

Last year many records were made with Kro-Flites, both for exceptional durability and for exceptional distance.

Heading the list are the experiences of Mr. Fred M. Wheelock, of Portland, Maine, and of a player on the Municipal Course at Youngstown, Ohio. The two letters from Mr. Wheelock, quoted below, speak for themselves.

July 9, 1927.

"It may interest you to know that on the 17th of June of this year, I purchased at the caddie house of the Old Orchard Golf and Country Club, of which I am a member, one of your Kro-Flite balls. I have played with this same ball, 414 holes of golf, equal to 126,316 yards, or 71.7 miles. The ball does not show a single cut."

Very truly yours, FRED M. WHELOCK.

August 1, 1927

"With further reference to the Kro-Flite ball, about which you wrote, will say that I am enclosing playing schedule for 90 additional holes played with this ball, bringing the total to 504 holes, or 87.3 miles."

Very truly yours, FRED M. WHELOCK.

The longest drive of 1927
425 yards... was made
with another KRO-FLITE

Unfortunately, the ball was lost after reaching this amazing total of 504 holes, or it might have gone many holes further, for it was still in excellent condition.

The following quotation from an article in the Youngstown Telegram, July 14, 1927, tells the story of what we believe to be the longest drive made last year. Under the heading "Mun. Golfer Registers Longest Smack of Season," the article goes on to say:

"... he got hold of one on the No. 2 tee and spanked it... When the distance was measured it was found that the drive was good for the almost unbelievable distance of 425 yards."

There's distance in every Kro-Flite

This record drive of 425 yards was made with a Kro-Flite ball and with a Kro-Flite steel-shafted driver.

Comparative tests made with the driving machines at Chicopee, Mass., Pinehurst, N. C., and Putney, England,

have proved the astonishing distance in the Kro-Flite ball. These machines hit every ball with exactly the same power. The result is always the same. The Kro-Flites give as great as or greater distance than any other make of ball—foreign or domestic.

No other golf ball is so tough

The guillotine test is the most murderous one that can be given a golf ball. A heavily weighted knife drops on the ball at terrific speed. There has never been a ball tested—except the Kro-Flite—which this knife has not cut *completely through the cover*. The worst it has ever done to a Kro-Flite is barely to dent it.

Whether you hack it or smack it, you will get a thrill from playing the Kro-Flite. For if you top it viciously, it is a thrill to find the ball unmarred, as good as new, for an almost unbelievable number of holes. And when you meet it fair off the tee, the distance you get is worth talking about for the rest of the hole—often for the entire eighteen holes. So let your professional or sports dealer supply you with Kro-Flites. Perhaps you will make a record with this ball, too.

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Spalding
KRO-FLITE

GUARANTEED FOR 72 HOLES

We absolutely guarantee replacement of any Kro-Flite Ball which is cut through or becomes unplayable from any cause in 72 holes of play. But we honestly believe that every Kro-Flite is good for many more holes than 72, for it is practically indestructible.

each **75** cents

A. G. SPALDING & BROS. L. D. 4-28-28
105 Nassau Street, New York City

FREE—Please send me your new golf booklet
"Your Game Begins before You Start to Play."

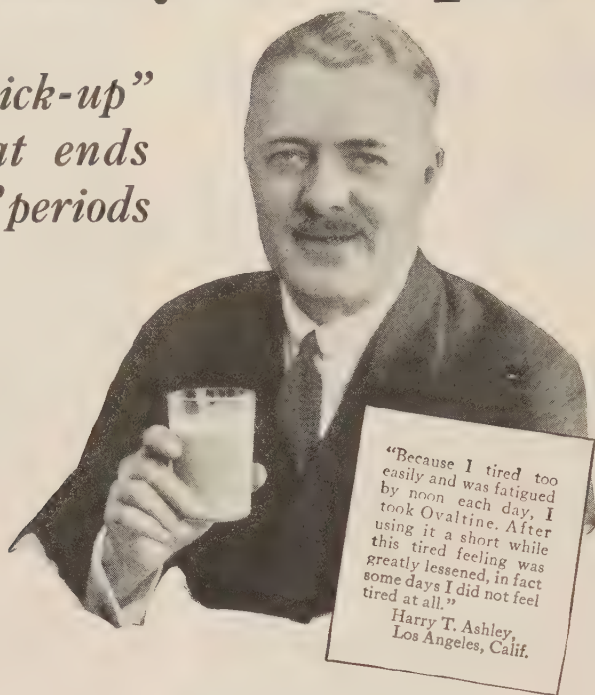
Name

Street

City..... State.....

For Busy People

*A new "pick-up"
drink that ends
"let-down" periods*



**Here's a way to keep you alert all day long
... both mentally and physically**

Make this experiment with our 3-day test

It's not only brains, but the pep and energy to carry things through, that win success today.

And now modern science offers you a natural means to keep you "hitting on all six"—every minute of the day. A way that picks you up almost instantly. Both mentally and physically.

It is the delicious new Swiss food-drink called Ovaltine. Not an artificial stimulant. But a quick building-up beverage. Doctors advise it.

Thousands of successful people everywhere now drink Ovaltine regularly at home. In their offices. At soda fountains. It rejuvenates. It sets tired minds a-sparkle. We urge you to make a 3-day test.

Cause of loginess—how Ovaltine overcomes

Mental and physical "let-downs" are due mainly to overstrained nerves or digestive unrest—or both. Delicious Ovaltine helps to overcome this trouble. In this way:

FIRST—It combines in easily digested form, certain vitalizing and building-up food essentials, in which your daily fare is often lacking. (One cup of Ovaltine has more real food value than 12 cups of beef extract, 7 cups of cocoa, or 3 eggs.)

SECOND—Ovaltine has the power actually to digest 4 to 5 times its weight in other foods you eat. Thus a few minutes after drinking, Ovaltine is turning itself and other foods into rich, red blood.

This quick assimilation of nourishment is restoring to the entire body. Frayed nerves are soothed. Digestion goes on efficiently. Energy returns. Your mind clears and your body responds. *That is the experience of most Ovaltine users.*

Doctors recommend

You will like the flavor of Ovaltine. Unlike any drink you have ever tasted. In use in Switzerland for over 30 years. Now in universal use in England and her colonies. More than 20,000 doctors recommend it. Not only as a quick "pick-up" beverage, but because of its special dietetic properties they also recommend it for restless sleep, nerve strain, malnutrition, underweight and delicate children, nursing mothers and the aged.

A 3-day test

Drink Ovaltine, hot or cold, whenever you feel low or nervously tired. See how quickly it picks you up.

Druggists and grocers sell Ovaltine in 4 sizes for home use. Or get it at the soda fountain. But to let you try it we will send a 3-day introductory package for 10c, to cover cost of packing and mailing. Just send in the coupon with 10c.



"I had a very tired feeling. Tried Ovaltine and the results were wonderful. It put pep into me. Took away that tired feeling."
Joseph Higgins,
Yonkers, N. Y.

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OVALTINE

*Builds Body, Brain
and Nerves*

THE WANDER CO., Dept. K-8
180 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill.

I enclose 10 cents to cover
cost of packing and mailing. Send me your 3-day test
package of Ovaltine. (Print name and address clearly.)

Name.....

Street.....

City..... State.....

(One package to a person)

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

of Washington by making any advances toward them."

Young Stoddard flushed. "It's anonymous. You'll receive many such, Madame President. Don't read them!"

"Don't be a fool!" exclaimed Mary. "I must know what I have to meet, mustn't I?"

She seized the letter, and coming upon her husband in the hall, insisted that he read it at once.

He took her into his room and scanned the letter, with an arm around her shoulders. When he had finished, he said in a tone of firmness she seldom heard from him:

"Mary, I forbid you ever to read such sewage again. We'll get a lot of that stuff. We will give it the deaf ear."

She set her lips firmly, and went on with her task of inspecting the contents of the White House. The carpets and matting in every part of the building to which the public had access were thick-stained with tobacco juice, as were the walls as high as a man comfortably could spit. Mary ordered the floor-coverings taken up and burned and the walls repapered. Hardly had the flames died down in the stableyard, when letters of protest, couched in the most insulting terms, began to appear on Mary's desk. She wept bitterly, lasht out at young Stoddard, threatening to sell the very manure in the White House stables, if necessary, to procure the money to make the mansion decent. Then she learned that Congress, if prest, would make an adequate appropriation for renovating the Executive Mansion. Mary took steps to hurry the appropriation.

But this brought the newspapers about her ears. They declared that Mrs. Lincoln was meddling in politics, and one enterprising journalist reported that she constantly forced her way into the Cabinet room to row with the members over their policies.

Mary Lincoln had but one real friend in official Washington—Senator Sumner of Massachusetts—Mrs. Morrow records. He explained the opposition to her briefly. Washington society prided itself on being Southern, and pro-slavery. Mary, a Kentuckian, had lost caste in their eyes by marrying an anti-slavery man. Sumner advised her to interest herself in her husband's career, we read, which she did, intelligently. She had an analytical mind, and could read character. Her opinions of the great of the day, we find, were often unconventional. Thus:

She warned Mr. Lincoln that he would never be President in anything but name until he had reduced Seward and Chase to their proper places, as subordinates. "Chase is an intriguer," she insisted, "and Seward is drunk with authority."

She told Lincoln, after her first interview with young General McClellan, "Your hero is a humbug. He is a coward and ambitious. He'll make himself dictator, if you don't watch him."

Very early she lost patience with her husband's admiration for Horace Greeley. "What sort of a man is this," she demanded, "who screamed invectives at you and at the South, then crawls under the bed and begs you to make peace with the South at any price?"

When Andrew Johnson was put forward

as Military Governor of Tennessee, she warned Lincoln, "He's a demagog, and if you place him in power, you and the country will one day rue it."

When Grant was at the beginning of his successes, she protested, "He'll win, but, Abr'am, he's a butcher. He loses two men to the enemies' one. He has no regard for human life."

Of the public attitude toward herself, she said to Sumner:

"Senator, do you realize that I am one of the most hated persons in this unhappy country? It is like a fog pressing about me, day and night. I believe it will kill me, this hatred."

"Can you not give up all but the essential official entertainments, dear Mrs. Lincoln, and—"

"—And dress in a bag without crinoline," interrupted Mary with a sad little laugh, "and give up your friendship—you've heard that gossip."

"A little. No one dares very much to me, I assure you."

"They call it an affaire d'amour and write Mr. Lincoln dreadful things, signed, 'An eye witness.' If it is hurting your prestige, dear Mr. Sumner, I'll understand if you never call on me again." But her eyes were full of tears.

"I wouldn't understand," returned Sumner grimly. "Friendship is an eternal matter with me. Such prestige as I have has survived the worst that human tongues can say. Let us forget it." He paused and stared out the window at the raw, unfinished shaft of the Washington monument. Then he went on sadly, "When I was assaulted in the Senate Chamber in 1851, no one thought I would live. In the weary months of illness that followed, my thoughts were much on my unfinished fight against slavery, but in the midnight watches my keen, heart-gnawing regret was that if I were called away, I never had enjoyed the choicest experience of life, that no lips responsive to my own had said, 'I love you.' When I recovered it was with the determination that as soon as I could afford to marry I would. Alas, it seems, however, I'm not the type women wish to marry! But I have friendships with some noble women. You are one of them. I intend not to sacrifice a single friendship for all the gossip in America."

Sumner's fine declaration could but hearten her, and she staggered on with her social burden. But she did not go far. Early in 1862 she received two blows that for a time completely submerged her. The first was an accusation from a member of the Cabinet that she had falsified a bill sent to the State Department for entertaining Prince Napoleon.

When Lincoln, sick with sympathy for her, took the matter up with her, she did not fly into a rage. He only wished she had. He knew how to handle Mary's little tempers. But she looked up at him with horror unutterable in her eyes.

"Abr'am! Abr'am!"

"I know, dear Mary. But I reckon you'll have to take it up with Sumner, personally. Can you keep a cool head?"

"Yes," with a sob, "because this breaks my spirit at last. I could keep my chin up when they accused me of extravagance, of miserliness, of being a traitor and an unfaithful wife, but when they accuse me of petty larceny, I'm through! We all have our breaking point."

It was easy to prove her innocence in the case, but Mary could not bear to appear at the next State dinner.

When the second blow came, she was in



How you can help him WIN!

*The very food you serve at the table
can aid him in avoiding a condition
that holds men back*

A WIFE, in a sense, is custodian of her husband's health. The food she selects can help him in his daily battle for success.

To many men, the luncheon table is merely a place to discuss business. Food is a secondary consideration. It is at home, therefore, that the proper precautions must be taken against the menace of constipation.

To this unnatural condition, physicians trace a high percentage of all illness. But they admit freely that it could often be prevented by including more bulk food in the daily diet.

By eating Post's Bran Flakes every morning for breakfast, millions of people avoid constipation. This delicious cereal provides necessary bulk, and yet is so good to eat that it delights the palate every day.

*You owe your family's health
this two weeks' test*

Constipation must not be neglected! Start our test now. Mail the coupon for a free sample which shows how delicious this food is. Or order a large package from your grocer. Don't expect the one

*Ordinary cases of constipation, brought about by too little bulk in the diet, should yield to Post's Bran Flakes. If your case is abnormal, consult a competent physician at once and follow his advice.

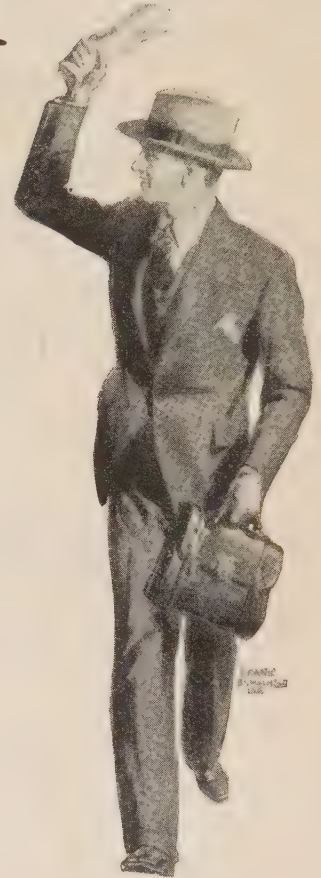
eat **POST'S
BRAN
FLAKES**
WITH OTHER PARTS OF WHEAT

as an ounce



of prevention

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serving from the sample package to correct constipation. To be effective, bran must be eaten regularly.

Every day for two weeks, eat Post's Bran Flakes with milk or cream. Its crispness and flavor will delight you. Vary the dish, if you like, with fruit or berries. It also makes marvelous muffins and bran bread.

We predict that after two weeks you will find this delicious bulk food a natural regulator, and will notice a big difference in the way you feel. Then follow the example of millions of healthy people who eat Post's Bran Flakes every morning.

SEND FOR FREE SAMPLE PACKAGE

Postum Company, Inc.,
Dept. B1448, Battle Creek, Mich.

Please send me your free booklet and a sample package of Post's Bran Flakes so I can see how good it tastes

NAME

ADDRESS

CITY

STATE

"NOW YOU'LL LIKE BRAN"

What's the verdict of your type of smoker?



What are you?

... pack-an-hour smoker, or pack-a-month?

... heavy Turkish or mild Virginia?

... tobacco-fan or nervous-habit?

What do you think of Spud, the menthol-cooled cigarette?

* * *

Is your first puff a moist-cool surprise?

Does the coolness then taper off, resolving into solid tobacco enjoyment?

Does your throat get moister and smoother with each succeeding Spud ... instead of drier and raspier?

* * *

Again, is Spud your tonic when you're all smoked out... your life-saver, when you come down with a cold?

* * *

Never before have smokers been so intrigued with a cigarette. Never so many stand-patters trying a new idea. Never so many arguments as to what a cigarette is and does. And, with it all, Spud is topping the 20-cent sellers in section after section.

* * *

Since Spud began its meteoric career a year ago, we have been hearing many echoes of the great Spud controversy. Now we want direct reports. Won't you

please write us your opinion? Tell us what kind of a smoker you are... how Spud fits in with your smoking likes and habits.

Just write a letter of 300 words or less on "What I think of Spud Cigarettes". \$4,000 cash prizes will be given for the best letters as follows:

1st Prize		\$1000
2nd Prize		500
3rd Prize		250
4th Prize		100
Next 5 Prizes	\$50 each	250
Next 10 Prizes	20 each	200
Next 40 Prizes	10 each	400
Next 100 Prizes	5 each	500
Next 400 Prizes	2 each	800

559 Prizes in all, totaling \$4000

THE JUDGES:

FREDERICK C. KENDALL, Editor of "Advertising & Selling".

JOHN LEE MAHIN, Vice-President, Street Railways Advertising Company.

FLOYD W. PARSONS, Feature Writer, Editorial Director of several business papers and special writer for The Saturday Evening Post.

CONTEST DETAILS

1—Write a letter of 300 words or less, describing what you think of Spud Cigarettes. 2—Use one side of paper only. Put name and address on manuscript. 3—Address envelope to P. O. Box 2374, Louisville, Kentucky. 4—Envelope must be postmarked before midnight June 30, 1928. 5—No communications acknowledged. No manuscripts returned. 6—In case of ties, each tying contestant will be awarded the full amount of the prize tied for. 7—Contestants agree to accept decision of judges as final. 8—Employees of Axton-Fisher Tobacco Company are not eligible.

AXTON-FISHER TOBACCO CO., Inc., Louisville, Ky., Largest Independent Cigarette Manufacturer

SPUD

menthol-cooled

CIGARETTES

20 for 20¢

If you do not now use Spud, you may have a sample (free) by addressing the manufacturer. If Spud Cigarettes are not obtainable near you, and you wish a supply for yourself or your friends, send stamps, check or money order for single package of 20 (20c) or tin of 100 (\$1.00); please name dealer.

FREE BOOKLET

It gives entertainingly, the story of Spud Cigarettes and what people have said about them. Use coupon.

Axton-Fisher Tobacco Co., Inc., Louisville, Ky.
PLEASE send free booklet, "Welcome, little stranger"

Name.....

Address.....

If you wish SPUD CIGARETTES, check below;

☐ Sample ☐ Package of 20 (Enclose 20c)

☐ Tin of 100 (Enclose \$1.00)

4-L. D.

Name of Dealer.....

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

no shape to take it well. It was Willie's death of typhoid. As every mother does in like cases, she suffered not only Willie's death but lived again the agony of baby Eddie's going.

Sumner now suggested that she turn her splendid executive ability to hospital work. The suggestion was exactly in tune with her state of mind. Before she had been at the work a week, the crowded, ill-organized hospitals in and around Washington began to feel the impulse of her helping hand. She had a gift for organizing and for saying the right thing to the sick and the troubled. She retreated more and more into herself. She talked very little, except to her husband and to young Stoddard, about this activity which came to be so large a part of her lonely life.

Young Stoddard tried to persuade her to allow the reporters to go with her on her hospital rounds and publish the story. He told her it would help enormously to counteract the talk against her. But Mary had had enough of publicity, good or bad, and the beautiful story of her hospital service never was told.

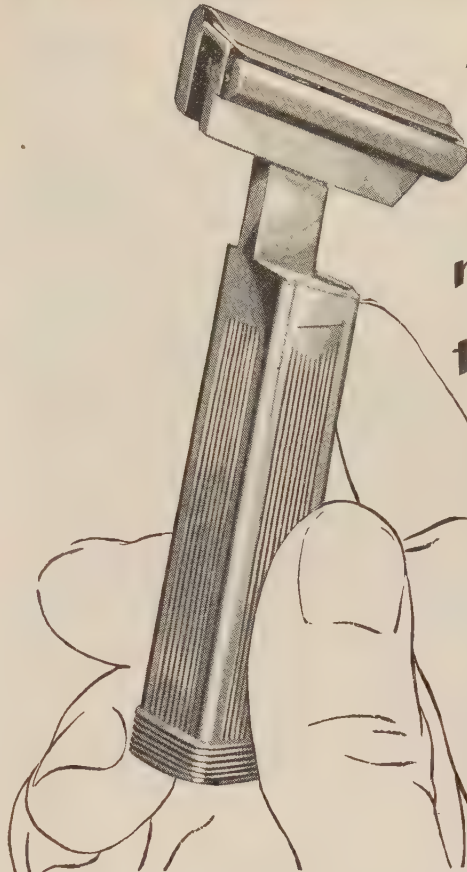
The hospital work, her keen interest in the political situation here and abroad, helped to restore her balance. Charles Sumner was making an abolitionist of her, and Mary turned the force of her convictions loose on Lincoln during those months that he was making up his mind to free the slaves. No one backed the Emancipation Proclamation more intelligently nor more ardently nor with more value to him than his wife.

With the loosening of her social efforts, gossip did not die down, but it took a new direction, Mrs. Morrow writes. It now included Lincoln and his domestic life. Stories of terrible quarrels between the Lincolns became current. Lincoln (who did not drink) was believed, broadly, to have beaten his wife while he was drunk, and at another time to have thrown her bodily out of a Cabinet session. It was asserted that Lincoln had forbidden Sumner the house. And we continue:

But most persistent were the rumors about Mary's harboring spies in the White House. One of these that was most circumstantial concerned Mrs. Rose O'Neal Greenhow, a Southern woman who lived in Washington. She had on July 16, 1861, sent the famous cipher message to Beauregard, "Order issued for McDowell to move on Manassas to-night." Acting on this, Beauregard promptly arranged his army for the expected attack, while Johnston and Stonewall Jackson hastened from the Shenandoah Valley to help block the Federal movements.

The Federal Detective Police were not long in unearthing Mrs. Greenhow. On August 26, Allen Pinkerton arrested her and put her under military guard in her home in Sixteenth Street. But this did not stop the clever woman's activities, so she was shortly transferred to the Old Capitol Prison, where she remained until April, 1862. Here it was said Mrs. Lincoln visited her and gave her information. It was a proved fact that Mrs. Greenhow was in constant and extensive correspondence with Colonel Thomas Jordan of General Beauregard's staff, and that she

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This is the
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Simple as ABC

You can change blades in the middle of a shave in split seconds. You never touch the naked blade in changing. For the new blades are all in the handle. Good stores are glad to demonstrate the Schick.

A Yes, it actually does reload itself..

The blades are all inside the handle.

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You don't have to stop and dry it ..

It signals when you near the last blade
(By ejecting a non-shaving "tell tale" blank)

Its blades are thicker and keener....

C It gives you a head-barber shave..

Next time you are in a good store, ask the razor clerk to show you this remarkable repeating razor. If he cannot supply you we will be glad to mail you a Schick finished in silver plate upon receipt of \$5 with this coupon. If you wish the gold plate model send \$7.50. With either razor a clip of 20 blades is included. Magazine Repeating Razor Co., 285 Madison Ave., New York. Canadian Distributors, T. S. Simms & Co., Ltd., Saint John, N. B., Montreal, Toronto, Winnipeg, Vancouver.

A smooth shave quick

with a

Schick

MAGAZINE REPEATING RAZOR COMPANY

Dept. L1, 285 Madison Avenue, New York City

Please send me a Schick Razor complete with 20 blades. I enclose

☐ \$5 for razor in silver plate. ☐ \$7.50 for razor in gold plate.

☐ Extra clip of 20 blades 75c. In Canada: Silver-plated razor with 20 blades, \$6.50; gold-plated, \$10. Extra clip of 20 blades, \$1.00.

Name.....

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gave him information which could have come only from the White House. For a long time, Colonel Baker, one of the Federal police, sought to discover her method. Then she was suddenly, on June 2, 1862, after pledging her word not to come north of the Potomac until the war was over, escorted beyond the Union lines and set at liberty.

There was a great deal of hostile comment on this move. Gossip had it that it was Mrs. Lincoln who had saved the woman from being shot as a spy. It was said that Tad and Mrs. Greenhow's daughter had been used by the two mothers for spy reporting.

A Southern relative of Mrs. Lincoln was in Washington at the time, and was accused of smuggling quinin through the lines to Richmond, the writer tells us. So was the sister-in-law of a Cabinet member, and she was placed in prison. In an effort to adjust the difficulty, Mrs. Lincoln visited the latter, taking "Tad" Lincoln, her son, as far as the prison gates. While he waited outside, he made friends with a little girl, to whom he became greatly attached, as did also the President and Mrs. Lincoln. Soon, we read, she had the run of the White House, where she played with "Tad," often in and near the President's office. The Lincolns did not know who she was then, but later, after much important information had mysteriously gone to the Confederates, they found that she was Mrs. Greenhow's daughter, relates Mrs. Morrow, adding that the little girl had been sent by her mother, when the latter learned of her friendship with "Tad," to listen to conferences between Lincoln and his officials, and to report to her, since the child could enter and leave the prison. The child learned to love Lincoln; and when she realized what she had innocently been doing, she refused to continue spying. Simultaneously her identity was learned. In danger, at first, of being shot, Mrs. Greenhow, because of Lincoln's fondness for Rose, was sent through the lines to Richmond, after promising to quit spying, as Mrs. Morrow has already related.

As for the popular unfavorable estimate of Mrs. Lincoln, the author places responsibility for much of it on Herndon, Lincoln's Springfield law partner and author of a life of the President. From this she quotes:

"He exercised no government of any kind over his household—want of social polish on the part of Mrs. Lincoln gave great offense, and therefore in commenting on it she cared for neither time nor for place. Her frequent outbursts of temper precipitated many an embarrassment from which Lincoln with great difficulty extricated himself."

Herndon goes on at some length to picture Lincoln's "abstracting" himself from home and sitting in his office in agony of mind or as trying to forget his troubles in swapping yarns with his fellow-townsmen in some village store. But at this point he inserts a paragraph that would seem to invalidate himself as a witness concerning Lincoln's state of mind with regard to Mary.

"Mr. Lincoln never had a confidant, and therefore never unbosomed himself to

PERSONAL GLIMPSES

Continued

others. He never spoke of his trials to me or, so far as I knew, to any one else."

Then, as a contrast to the Herndon version, Mrs. Morrow quotes from Henry B. Rankin, who as a youth studied law in the Lincoln and Herndon office, and who knew the Lincolns well socially. Mr. Rankin, we are told, was the son of a woman who had known Lincoln for years. He wrote, as quoted by Mrs. Morrow:

"Mrs. Lincoln was always an inspiration, and sometimes a prodding one, to her husband's ambition because of her personal belief that high national preferment awaited him politically, if she with others could only keep him steadily aspiring thereto. More than most men of his exceptional ability, Lincoln needed this prod. Hence there is a large and as yet unrecognized debt of gratitude due from the American public to Mary Todd Lincoln.

"Her husband and she were alike in one particular. Having once met and conversed with either, one would never forget the impression made on one. Neither was of a conventional type. . . . She thought quickly, spoke rapidly, and the expression of her face was always in harmony with her words. Without intending to wound, she sometimes indulged in sarcastic or witty remarks. At times of deep feeling her words might bring keen pain to persons toward whom she felt kindly. . . . Always and everywhere she showed her refinement and dignity of character entirely free from affectation. . . . Those who were close to her or who had not found her pliant to their wishes might greatly misjudge Mrs. Lincoln. If not her friend, it required sometimes an effort not to be her critic, or with those having similar impulsive peculiarities, her enemy. This was the sad and unfortunate relation between her and Mr. Herndon.

"There were moods of inner solitude into which Lincoln sometimes lapsed, when his silences were mysterious to all his friends. None should be so rash and unjust as to interpret them as shadows cast by Mrs. Lincoln over his married life. That would be false and more than cruel. They were characteristic of him long before he met her; they remained inseparable from his remarkable personality all his life. Mrs. Lincoln, on the contrary, so far from being a cause of this mood, was his greatest solace in these inner solitudes. Her sprightliness of spirit, her keenness of wit, the brightness of her versatile mind, lit up many times—as I personally know—the gloom of his spells of melancholy. She of all near him was the only one who had the skill and tact to shorten their duration; the only one privileged to attempt it. I revere her memory as much for this most gracious service as I do for others that speak more loudly."

Rankin goes on to pay fine tribute to Herndon's fidelity and efficient service as Lincoln's law partner. But he then renders judgment on him as a biographer.

"By temperament, by local prejudices and social antagonisms of long standing; by the effect of early habits, overcome while he was a partner of Lincoln but resumed after 1870; and by the effects of a use of morphin, Herndon was rendered less competent to write a satisfactory biography of Lincoln."

The wind
that comes from Europe

AS THE hot, humid air above the equator rises, cool air sweeps in—a steady rush of it, moving downward from northern Europe across the vast, open stretches of the Atlantic. These are the trade winds that are never still—that blow always from the north and east. Bringing with them the cool, salt crispness of the sea. And Florida, although it lies farther south than any other state in the Union, is cooler during the summer than many states farther north.

Washed on three sides by water, Florida is America's largest peninsula. The same tempering breezes that keep it warm during winter keep it cool in summer. Its climate is pleasant even in midsummer.

The year-round outdoor sports bring to Jacksonville year after year the wealthiest and most exacting people in America.

Florida's summer population is today far greater than the total population a few years ago. The increase in Florida's bank deposits and business give evidence of its permanence. The water-borne traffic in and out of Jacksonville, which amounted to \$22,119,000 in 1900, had reached to more than half a billion dollars in 1925!

Jacksonville, the business capital of Florida and the new Southeast, offers unusual opportunities for business or investment. Its hotels compare favorably with those of the largest cities of the North. Through Florida's system of highways, it has quick access to the entire state. It is a logical city from which to see Florida. Plan now to visit Jacksonville this year! Spend your vacation here—this summer—and bring your family with you! For further information, write to Believers in Jacksonville, P. O. Box 318, Jacksonville, Florida.



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Please send me free picture folder about the "Indian-detour" and "Harveycar Motor Cruises."

SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

SMASHING THE SNOW BARRIER

ALL-THE-YEAR-ROUND roads are a new idea, says V. R. Burton, engineer of the Michigan Highway Department, writing in *The Nation's Traffic* (St. Louis). Only a few years ago, he reminds us, in discussing snow removal, it was considered necessary to begin with an argument for the open winter road. The sick dying before medical aid could reach them, babies crying for milk which didn't come, house burning down because the fire apparatus could not be driven through the snow, were favorite themes to secure popular support for a snow-removal program. The simple statement that the roads were meant for uninterrupted use the year around did not seem to suffice. He proceeds:

After the snow was gone, if the road became an impassable mudhole, almost any expenditure was justifiable to build over a surface which would carry traffic over the two months of the spring break-up. The four or five months previous during which the road was blocked with snow was accepted as one of those regrettable but unavoidable acts of Providence to be accepted with the resignation commendable in those cases.

Happily, this state of mind no longer exists. Our people believe that we should have an uninterrupted flow of highway traffic the year round. They are surprised to find that in a State like Michigan, which has an annual rate of snowfall varying from 30 to 130 inches, the snow-removal cost is only about 7 per cent. of the entire year's maintenance cost. The promotional stage of snow removal is over.

In the winter of 1925-26 it became evident that we could handle practically any snowfall in the State, and the system was very rapidly extended. The addition to last year's mileage is the smallest this year since that of 1923-24, and is due to the fact that we have practically reached the limit of our improved road mileage. This is true not only for Michigan but for practically all other States in the snow belt.

One of the reasons that the snow-removal program caught on so slowly was that equipment and methods were so different that no reliable cost data were available, and few people realized the comparatively low cost of the work. Standardization of methods and equipment through State-wide control has changed this situation.

It is true that we can never say that the snow-removal cost in any one county should amount to any particular figure in any one year. We are not weather prophets. We can say, however, that the average cost should be a fairly definite figure.

It is quite generally recognized that about a foot of snow on the roadway effectually blocks the road to motor-vehicle use. Wide roadways are necessary to provide storage space for snow deposited by patrol plows. Surfaces must be kept as smooth in winter as in summer, and ruts prevented where thaws are infrequent and a sleighing surface maintained. Where thaws are frequent, no effort should be made to maintain a snow surface, but the snow should be entirely removed.

The first requisite for successful and

You Need Streets Like This



Forty-two feet of portland cement concrete pavement on a 132-foot right-of-way, laid in 1919 in East Center St., Provo, Utah

IT IS a pleasure either to look or drive down this wide clean street stretching away between broad lawns. And what an attractive street to live on—even-surfaced, uncongested, safe and beautiful!

Note also the wisdom and economy of the plan followed in this town of 10,000 people. A broad right-of-way is provided with one-way paving in each direction, traffic separated by grass plots which cost little but later can provide additional paved width when needed. This street will never become crowded and dangerous as the town grows.

You need and can have such streets in your town or city. Action now toward making the improvements demanded by increasing population and traffic can save you and other taxpayers large sums. Now is the time to widen and pave both your residential and your business streets. Do it wisely and well before property values go higher. Other communities have shown the way.

If you wish to learn how to get your street properly paved or widened, we will gladly explain the procedure.

PORTLAND CEMENT ASSOCIATION
33 WEST GRAND AVENUE • • CHICAGO, ILLINOIS

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FOR PERMANENCE



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Salt Lake City

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VACATION TRIP

Its attractions have been written about, travelogued, filmed and painted . . . but Salt Lake City is a show place you must personally visit to understand why it is one of the most talked-about cities in America. Nothing else like it exists in history



FORTUNATELY, Salt Lake City may be visited at a minimum of expense with a maximum of comfort. Easterners traveling to the Pacific Coast—far-westerners going East—merely take advantage of the free stopover granted by the railroads. You visit Salt Lake City at *no extra transportation cost*—truly, one of the world's greatest travel attractions. Enjoy it this summer.

See the encircling mountains which give to this city its incomparable setting. Drive or ride into the heart of this Alps-rivaling Wasatch range with seven scenic canyons that open at the city's edge. And then, within a few minutes' stroll from your modern hotel or camp grounds, see scores of pioneer landmarks, the famous "Mormon" Temple and Tabernacle, symbolic monuments, a "pageant of the dramatic past" on review! A city of endless interest!

Yours, too, will be the indescribable thrill of floating like a feather in the waters of Great Salt Lake, near the city. Positively, you cannot sink! *Only here* can you experience it in America!

You'll see some world-famous mines. Utah in 1927 ranked *first* among all states in silver production, *second* in lead, *second* in copper, *fourth* in zinc, *sixth* in gold!

Good roads lead into the wonderlands of scenic Utah, Zion and Bryce National Parks, Cedar Breaks, or northward to Yellowstone.

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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

economical snow removal is adequate drift prevention by means of snow fence, field-plowing or wide rights-of-way with natural cover. A few hundred feet of snow fence at strategic points may save the use of a heavy outfit miles from headquarters.

Tractor equipment should be used as infrequently as possible. In some cases it has been found to be economy to widen small cuts far from headquarters by hand-shoveling rather than to run a tractor out 15 to 20 miles for the job. This should be done with considerable caution, however, as hand-shoveling runs into money very fast.

We believe that it should be possible in winter to travel our roads at summer speed with the same comfort and safety as in summer. Traffic is increasing rapidly in our heavy snow districts, and even tourists are beginning to find out that northern Michigan is more beautiful and just as pleasant a place to stay during the winter as it is in the height of the summer season.

WHY BABIES SLEEP SO MUCH

MANY young parents have doubtless wondered why their first-born needs such an enormous amount of sleep. The cause is to be found in the undeveloped condition of the child's brain, and, especially, of the outer layer of gray matter. Modern study of sleep has shown that it is closely connected with alterations in the cells of the gray matter of the brain. An interesting discussion of the subject appears in *Naturwissenschaftliche Umschau* (Berlin). According to the writer it is only the part of the brain known as the cerebrum, with the organs whose activities depend upon it, that really sleeps; all other organs and parts continue to function as usual, tho at a slower rate. He continues:

At birth, the human brain is still undeveloped, being especially immature and incapable in those portions which govern the maintenance of the waking state, namely the outer layer of the cerebrum. This begins to develop gradually under stimuli received from the external world or from the child's own body, which reach this layer usually in a roundabout manner and which slowly appear after the child is born. But the most important apparatus for the reception of stimuli, namely, the higher sense organs, are not yet capable of proper operation at their terminal stations in the brain, because they have not yet developed the sheathing for their nerve-matter.

This sheathing of the gray matter of the nerves, whose duty it is to conduct sensory stimuli, is likened by the writer to the insulating material which protects the wires that carry the electric current. He goes on:

Weeks are required—months rather—before the nerves whose destiny it is to conduct sensory impressions are properly provided with this insulating sheath. The new-born child is unable to react to sensory

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By Edwin Robert Petre

Here is an up-to-date book to guide you from the moment you express a wish "to see Europe some day," till the money for your trip is arranged for, your passport obtained, your ticket bought, your ocean trip enjoyed. Europe is reached and seen, and you consult the book for the last bit of good advice on how to get back home. A delightful, practical, helpful volume of 128 pages, besides 16 fine double-page maps in colors, tourist distance maps, etc.

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stimuli during this period, because these stimuli must first slowly build a path toward their central destination in the brain.

But it is a well-known fact that it is chiefly through the effect of these external stimuli that we are kept awake. Even a grown person quickly falls asleep when this stimulation of the brain through such stimuli ceases. That it is really these sensory stimuli which keep us awake was demonstrated by the late Dr. Struempell in the case of a young patient, all of whose sense organs, with the exception of the right eye and the left ear, were diseased and incapable of functioning. When the patient's sound eye was bandaged and the sound ear stopt up, he fell within a few minutes into a deep sleep.

Thus the new-born child sleeps so continuously during the first portion of its life, because the stimuli are obliged to build a path gradually to the gray matter of the brain, where they occasion those alterations which are, in general, a necessary preliminary to making the area concerned capable of operation. To quote further:

By continuous repetition of such excitation by the various organs of sense, the different portions of the brain are brought into the necessary state of stimulus.

At first the stimuli operate only locally; that is, they excite separate and narrowly circumscribed areas of the brain. The other portions continue to sleep. Even the waking condition which, because of this fact, is seldom present in the daytime, concerns, therefore, only small and separate areas of the infant's gray matter.

Usually the first sensations perceived by the child spring from its own body—feelings of hunger, heat, wetness, etc., and they cause a condition of unrest because they are the first to penetrate the brain. It is not until later, when, by reason of the continued influence of sensory impressions, the various areas of the brain have been more extensively and repeatedly excited and, consequently, brought to the point of normal functioning—and after the nerve-cells of the various areas, which have been stimulated either simultaneously or in succession, and have been thereby induced to throw out processes by means of which they are more closely knitted together, and so are able to function in unison—that the waking condition becomes possible. For this condition implies the taking of a sympathetic interest in the external world, and exhibits itself in some such activity as looking, listening, turning toward different objects, etc. From this time on, the sleeping condition very gradually, but constantly more definitely, begins to be abbreviated.

Waking, in fact, is, as we have seen, a state in which extended areas of the brain function because they are excited by external stimuli, and because these stimuli are able to be conducted further and to operate in concert. Because all of this apparatus does not yet exist in the brain of the new-born child, and requires a period of months for its gradual development, the baby is not able at once to receive impressions from the outer world, and that is why it spends so much time in sleep. By reason of the immaturity of its brain it may be regarded, in a certain measure, as in a constant sort of twilight condition, which resembles sleep.

It is possible, likewise, that in older infants, and also in small children, the great need of sleep is partly conditioned by the



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SCIENCE AND INVENTION

Continued

fact that the exhaustion of the child's brain is considerably greater than in adults, because of the child's lack of skill and experience, whereby it must perform its actions at the expense of an enormous amount of energy. In other words, the processes of development in the brain itself and the gradual formation of relations between the external world and the corresponding nerve-paths, demand such a tremendous amount of nervous energy that fatigue and even exhaustion rapidly ensue. The sleep automatically induced as a result of such fatigue is, doubtless, the best means of enabling the brain-cells to store up fresh energy and, to a certain degree, new working material, since in this condition the processes of rebuilding are paramount; in contrast to the breaking-down processes which prevail in the waking condition.

TWENTY-FOUR-HOUR TRAFFIC?

WHY not use our city streets by night as well as day? At present we have congestion worse congested by daylight and an empty void in the darkness. Would it make the residential streets too noisy for sleepers? Apparently the editor of *The American City* (New York) fears so; for he has placed the suggestive title "Shall We Abolish Sleep?" over an article in which the day-and-night traffic plan is warmly advocated by Prof. John S. Crandall, of the chair of highway engineering in the University of Illinois. Professor Crandall refuses to place any confidence in our present systems of traffic-control, and believes that the only sensible way to relieve congestion is to make full use of what we have. He writes:

Traffic and more traffic, congestion and more congestion; waste of time and waste of money! Yet what do we do about it? Talk, and more talk. Police departments frame uncomfortable rules for regulating traffic, engineering departments plan impossible designs for street improvements, boards of trade beseech their members to refrain from parking their own cars where customers would like to park, and still the congestion grows.

Much of the traffic congestion of large cities could be eliminated by the simple expedient of using the streets twenty-four hours of the day. If the railroads stopt their trains shortly after sunset and started them about eight o'clock in the morning, it would be necessary for them to double their existing mileage of tracks. And what a howl there would be from every one if such an absurd arrangement were put into practise! Yet no one howls because most streets are used only half the time.

Several classes of traffic exist in all cities. There are passenger-cars, retail-store delivery wagons, wholesale-store delivery trucks, municipal trucks, building-materials trucks, post-office trucks, and through traffic consisting of most of these. It goes without saying that the passenger-cars must be free to travel the streets at all times, and the retail-store deliveries must be made in the daytime. Through traffic and trucks from the post-offices will be passing to and fro at all hours. This leaves the wholesale-store trucks, the municipal

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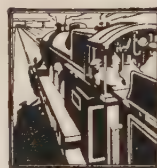
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trucks, and the building-materials trucks unaccounted for.

Thousands of freight-trains leave their terminals during the night. Hundreds of motor-trucks run on night-time schedules on the through routes between the big cities. These trains and these trucks avoid the congestion that they would cause if they moved solely in the daylight hours. But our city traffic of this character stops abruptly at the close of the business day, thus turning our streets into maelstroms of activity all day long, and into empty canyons after the theater and movie fans return home at night. And there is no good reason why this should be so. The large retail stores in New York long ago proved this. If you purchase an article in a downtown retail store in New York, and order it sent to you, the store will send it at night in a truck to a transfer station somewhere in your neighborhood. Here it is placed in a local delivery wagon which arrives at your residence the next morning.

Reformation of traffic schedules should begin with the municipal trucks. There is no reason why the collection of garbage and ashes should not be made at night, while there are many reasons in favor of it.

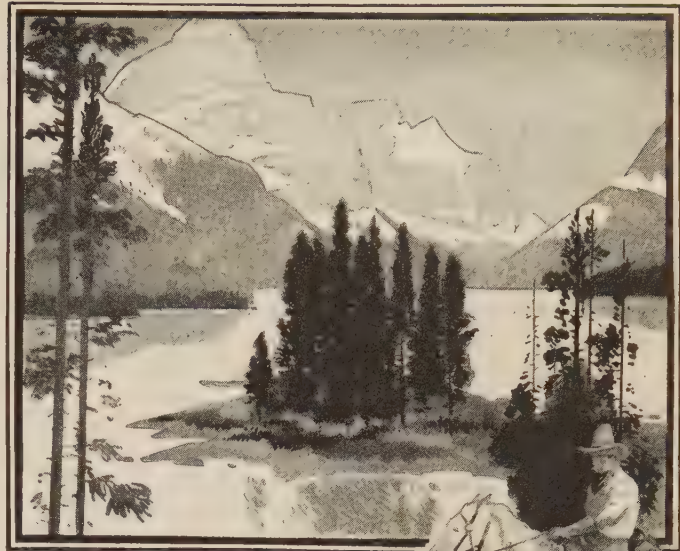
It is the custom in many localities to close the freight stations and docks at a relatively early hour in the afternoon. There is no good reason why. With modern methods of lighting, it would be a simple matter to convince wholesalers that they could save huge sums by transporting their goods at night, keeping their receiving platforms open, and turning their business into night-and-day shipping. It is no uncommon sight to see lines of trucks waiting hour after hour in the lower downtown streets of New York until such time as they can be accommodated at the docks, ferries, and freight terminals. With twenty-four-hour service this congestion would immediately cease.

The retail stores have pointed the way. Some cities have half-heartedly tried the scheme of making certain industries move their goods after 6 P. M., and they have been surprised to find how well it works. But no city has gone far enough, and perhaps it is not the city's place to dictate absolutely to the merchant, who is paying the taxes, what he shall do. The merchant himself should take the initiative.

Bulky, slow-moving materials, such as building supplies, should be moved at night. This has been done to some extent, but only in the most congested districts. All trucking for building should be done at night in cities of any size. This should be a city traffic regulation.

The collection of express packages in the business district should be made at night. In the large office and loft buildings the tenants should send their packages to a shipping-room set aside in the building for that purpose, and that room should be kept open day and night for the reception and sending of express packages. The cost would be more than offset by the speeding-up of the service.

The hopeless jumble that traffic is in now is not aided to any great extent by new police regulations, new signals, new laws, or rerouting. The dreams of engineers who would build elevated roads are impractical as well as expensive. The one scheme at present worth trying is to use what we have to its full capacity, and this may be easily accomplished by inducing traffic to flow during the night. Some of it may be compelled so to move by law; some may be argued into it; and some will move when the main body moves or is moved.



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INVESTMENTS • AND • FINANCE

THE NEW FREEDOM FOR SAVINGS-BANK FUNDS

SINCE NEW YORK is the banking and investment center of the country the recent changes in the New York State laws removing some of the restrictions on the investments of savings-banks and insurance companies arouse far more than local interest. The effect of the liberalization of these laws will be felt beyond the institutions immediately concerned because trustees of estates are so often bound by the savings-bank restrictions. And in the investment field the fact that certain classes of securities will now for the first time be "legal" immensely widens the market for them. In general, there would seem to be a legal indorsement of the feeling that the field of safe investment is widening. Financial authorities estimate that somewhere between \$2,000,000,000 and \$3,000,000,000 worth of electric, gas, and telephone bonds will now be eligible for investment by New York savings institutions. Of course, as *The American Banker* points out, "this does not mean that the savings-banks will be in the market for anything like this total, for under the new law about 10 per cent. of the \$4,750,000,000 resources of the savings-banks will be available for investment in utility bonds." The law giving permission to life-insurance companies to invest in certain preferred stocks naturally follows, we read in *The Wall Street Journal*, since the extension of the savings-bank list made those institutions competitors for securities in which the life-insurance concerns have been specializing, so that "in many cases, with the savings-banks as competitors for the same issues, prices will reach levels where additional purchases for the account of insurance institutions will not prove attractive."

But it will be clearer to discuss one thing at a time, and the new savings-bank list naturally comes first. A comprehensive discussion of the changes is made in the current *American Bankers' Association Journal* (New York) by Philip A. Benson, Secretary of the Dime Savings Bank of Brooklyn, and chairman of the committee on investments of the Savings Bank Association of the State of New York. Mr. Benson reminds us that the increase in savings-bank deposits in New York State made the extension of the legal list imperative; "while deposits have doubled in the last ten years, and in the year just ended have increased over \$300,000,000, the available legal bond investments have remained about stationary." Furthermore—

The funds in the hands of trustees whose investments are limited to the legal list have steadily increased and, as the public is educated to appoint banks and trust companies to act under wills, will continue to increase. Trustees, therefore, have as great a need of an extension of the legal list as have the savings-banks.

Fortunately, during the last ten years there has been a constant demand for mortgage loans. We have taken advantage of the mortgage-loan investment to the very fullest extent, but our limit has very nearly been reached. Many of our savings-banks are up to the legal limit of 70 per cent., and nearly all the others are very close to it. At present the situation seems to be that good mortgages are hard to obtain, and that there are more funds looking for this type of investment than ever before.

Roughly speaking, the new laws permit savings-banks to buy new classes of municipal bonds, additional railroad mortgage bonds, railroad equipment trust obligations, railroad collateral trust bonds, railroad terminal and tunnel bonds, gas and electric company bonds, telephone company bonds. As Mr. Benson explains the very technical provisions of the bills passed by the New York legislature, the requirements governing railroad mortgage bonds are changed so that bonds may be listed even though a road has not been paying dividends, if it has earned the requisite dividends. The new types of railroad securities admitted to the list are said to be excellent, and, notes Mr. Benson, "the

bill permits us only to buy the best." The principal conditions under which New York savings-banks may buy gas and electric company bonds are summed up as follows:

The corporation must be an American company subject to regulation by a public-service commission or similar body. It must have the necessary franchises. It must have outstanding capital stock of at least two-thirds of the debt secured by mortgage lien on all or any part of its property. It or its predecessor corporation must have been in existence at least eight years. It shall have earned not less than twice its interest charges for five years and shall have earned or paid an amount equal to 4 per cent. on a sum equivalent to two-thirds of its funded debt. The bonds themselves must be either first mortgage bonds or first and refunding mortgage bonds of an issue of not less than a million dollars, and the aggregate principal of all such bonds and underlying bonds shall not exceed 60 per cent. of the value of the physical property of the corporation. The provisions as to the bonds of telephone companies are very similar.

The other technical features of the new laws need not be gone into here, important as they are for bankers and trustees. Mr. Benson concludes with the remark that:

It is impossible to believe that the New York legal list has reached its limits, or that there will be no additions to it in the next decade. Experience will show that there are still sound investments that can properly be made legal.

"There is nothing at all radical in the new legislation," declares *The American Banker*:

It is a recognition of two outstanding facts—first, that there have come into being of late years securities which are not to be questioned as to soundness and safety; and second, that the rigid restrictions surrounding the legal investment list were operating rapidly to a point that meant a reduction in the interest which savings-banks have been paying on deposits.

Official reluctance to enlarge the New York list may have been commendable from the standpoint of safeguarding the interest of 4,000,000 or more people who make up the savings-bank-deposit army. Had there been no additional safe channel into which these deposit investments might be directed, the delay in affording relief would have been understandable. This condition, however, does not exist. The new laws will permit the savings-banks of the State to use their surplus deposits at a slightly better rate of investment. There is no danger whatever to the funds of customers. Savings-banks are confronted not only with the necessity of investing an increasing deposit fund; they also have to meet each year an almost equally important problem in the investment of maturing obligations.

Forced by the exigency of circumstances, the savings-banks of New York have been following one practise which, while safe, is perhaps not exactly in accord with real savings-bank principles. They have been buying real-estate mortgages until the percentage of these purchases has mounted to a figure at which much more than half, and in some cases nearly 70 per cent., of the bank's funds have been diverted into the mortgage field. A diversified list of investments is relatively as important to a savings institution as in the case of a commercial bank.

Whether the enactment of more liberal laws will bring about a larger rate to savings-bank depositors is doubtful. The savings-banks naturally are interested in being able to afford their depositors the largest possible return on their money, but safety is a prior consideration. New York State has taken a long step ahead in enlarging the scope of savings-bank investment, and the result can not be other than beneficial to all interests concerned.

Outside of New York State *Commercial West*, a Minneapolis financial weekly, declares that by enacting this legislation "the Empire State gives a lead which we think other States of the Union could wisely and safely follow, but with proper safeguards to prevent too large proportions of funds being invested in any one issue":

The wider the latitude allowed in the selection of security investments, the greater should be the possibility of making

discriminations in favor of the safest and most profitable kinds. When selections are overlimited and overregulated by inelastic laws, the greater would seem to be the likelihood of banks being practically forced into investments not altogether desirable, and perhaps too many of the same kind, simply because of a scarcity of other and better issues not legally available.

There is a superabundance of money in the United States at present, and there should be outlets for its full, useful, and profitable employment.

Banks which have funds for which there is a lack of demand locally, ought to be allowed to invest them in ways which would make not only for their own profit but be of industrial and public benefit. The bank money should not be practically compelled to find its only relief from idleness in the broker loans of Wall Street.

Public utilities alone require every year about a billion dollars in new capital for necessary expansion. Why should banks be restricted from investing in desirable public utility bond issues? Such restrictions only tend to restrict bank living profits, safe investment choices and also the prosperity of the country which is dependent upon good marketability of such corporate securities.

Turning to the new insurance company list, we find Mr. James A. Beha, New York State Superintendent of Insurance, declaring in a statement appearing in the New York papers that the new legislation has his department's support. A wide range of "seasoned securities" have been added. Mr. Beha explains:

By seasoned securities, I refer to the preferred or guaranteed stocks, bonds and debentures of solvent institutions upon which dividends equal to at least 4 per cent. of the par value have been paid for at least five years. The insurance companies are limited in the amount they may invest in any single issue or group of like issues of such stocks, and are likewise limited in the portion of their total assets which may be invested in any one security.

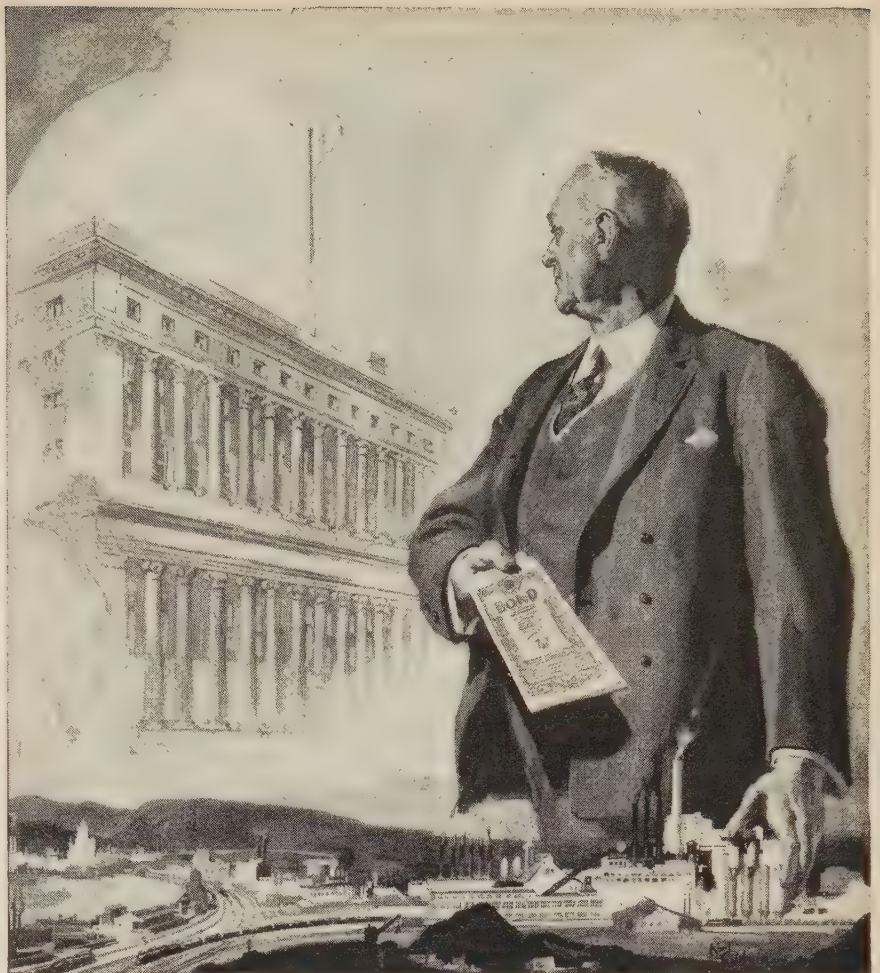
It was the purpose of this bill to permit the insurance companies to invest in securities with a greater yield, so that in turn the companies can pay larger dividends on their participating policies, which comprise about 80 per cent. of their total business, and this may obviate the necessity of raising the premiums on the various classes of insurance and often permit the reduction of existing premiums.

Comment on the extension of the insurance investment field appears as follows in *The Wall Street Journal*:

The actual number of preferred stock issues which will become legal under the new law will not be determined precisely for some time. It will involve extensive investigation and statistical analysis. While the large corporations whose securities are well known will be placed upon the list almost immediately there are many smaller corporations throughout the country whose issues will qualify.

The debenture bonds to be legalized through the new law will be subject to more immediate determination. Preponderance of these issues will be in the public utility class as this type of obligation has been utilized to a far greater extent in the utility industry than in any other.

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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE *Continued*

stocks to the insurance legal list bespeaks the soundness of this type of share security in those companies which will qualify. While it is true that in recent years extensive educational efforts of the leading investment bankers have been directed toward bonds, the position of the bond market with constantly declining returns from sound obligations, will accentuate the desirability from an investment standpoint of preferred stocks of recognized standing. This may prove a forceful factor in diverting the attention of investment bankers to underwriting preferred stock issues of companies whose positions justify such financing. At all events, it points directly to the tendency away from the idea that bonds alone constitute sound and safe investment.

One effect of the new insurance law has been seen, notes the Wall Street correspondent of the Consolidated Press, "in the rapid marking up of the standard preferred shares like Atchison, Union Pacific, Baltimore and Ohio, Reading, U. S. Steel, International Harvester, National Biscuit, American Tobacco, American Smelting and Refining, American Can, and some of the public utilities."

NEW MARKETS FOR TOBACCO

THE growth of the tobacco industry, due largely to the amazing recent popularity of the cigaret, is emphasized in a recent bulletin of the Stock Exchange house of Dominick and Dominick, which points out that this industry now pays 60 per cent. of the internal revenue of the United States outside of the income tax. Cigaret production, it seems, increased about 9 per cent. in 1927 over 1926, and this year it is expanding even more rapidly. We are told further that:

The number of cigarets manufactured in 1927 amounted to approximately 97 billions as compared with 89 billions in 1926. At the present rate of production, the output this year will be in excess of 111 billions. Contrasted with this increase, the output of tobacco and cigars is slightly less than in prewar years, altho remaining at a relatively stable figure.

There was a significant addition to the market last year, when for the first time the larger tobacco manufacturers began to feature the use of cigarets by women in their advertisements. Also, the recently inaugurated distributions of cigarets by chain grocery stores has greatly increased the sale.

The United States is now the largest exporter of cigarets in the world, most of the export trade going to the Chinese market, which takes approximately three-quarters of the total. The export, however, amounts to only 10 per cent. of the production.

The tobacco manufacturer spends a very large amount on advertising, probably more than any other industry. There is a noticeable trend toward lower-priced brands, and competition has been keen and at the same time profitable for most of the companies involved. One of the interesting



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developments of the industry lately is the increased output of snuff, which seems to be returning to the popularity that it once enjoyed in the eighteenth century. Production is now about three times that of 1900, when it amounted to somewhat over 13 million pounds.

Excluding the income tax, the industry contributes 60 per cent. of the internal revenue of the United States. For the calendar year of 1927 the Bureau of Internal Revenue reports that the total tax collections on tobacco products amounted to over 387 million dollars, as compared with 371 million dollars in 1926. This is more than the entire internal revenue for the year 1914, and is one and two-thirds the amount received in that year from the tax on alcoholic liquors, now no longer operative.

For the past seven years, says W. F. Axton, President of the Axton-Fosher Tobacco Company, as quoted in the *New York Times*, cigaret consumption has shown an average annual increase of 12½ per cent. He continues with an interesting prediction:

During the first two months of this year, the consumption of cigarets, as indicated by withdrawals reported by the Bureau of Internal Revenue, increased by more than 2,333,000,000 as compared with the corresponding period of 1927. Should that rate of increase continue the rest of this year, consumption will reach 111,000,000,000 in 1928, compared with 97,000,000,000 in 1927, and 89,000,000,000 in 1926.

SAVING TO TRAVEL

MORE Americans this year know where they are going to spend their annual vacations than ever before. This is because they are now saving for them, with plans for routes and destinations already decided on. Many of them, writes J. C. Royle, of the Consolidated Press, are doing this by means of a system recently originated through the cooperation of railroads, steamship lines, and banking houses:

This system to some extent follows the well-known Christmas-club plan, but in other ways it is modeled after the War Savings Stamps system, originated during the war for the promotion of thrift. The organization is known as the "Save to Travel Association," and has in its membership sixteen steamship lines, with vessels traveling all over the world, and twenty-eight railroads. Most of the latter are located in territory east of the Mississippi River, but their connections reach all parts of the United States and Canada.

Connected with the system are 3,500 banks, and this number is rapidly being augmented. It is proposed that there shall be at least one bank affiliated with the association in every important city and town in the country before the year is over.

The theory behind the movement is that most necessities and practically all luxuries can now be purchased on the partial-payment plan. Travel is about the only thing dealt in on a strictly cash basis. Fares must be settled for at the steamship and railroad offices. Hotel bills can not be paid on credit. Therefore, if there is any increase in pleasure travel, it must come through the medium of systematic saving in advance of the trip.

To secure such saving, the banks belonging to the association are instituting the

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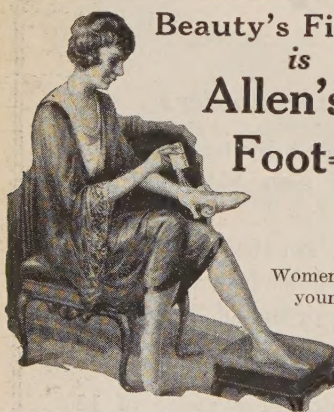
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INVESTMENTS AND FINANCE

Continued

system among their clients and promoting it with bank advertising, supported by advertising by the steamship and railroad lines. Under the plan the depositor picks out his trip, either alone or with aid of the banks and steamship lines, is informed just what it will cost and how long it will take, and then deposits a fixed sum each week or month with the bank, so that the entire amount will have been deposited by the time the vacationist is ready to start. As each deposit is made, a stamp for the amount is fixed in a little blank book resembling the books used in the War Savings stamps campaigns.

The books, when the fund is completed, are taken to the railroads who arrange transportation and other details over their own and other territory.

Interest in the association is growing rapidly, and new plans for greater development and for closer contact with individual vacationists are constantly being worked out.

INSURANCE FOR BORROWERS

INSURING the life of a borrower in order to protect the creditor in case of the former's death is by no means a new thing in banking, but, observes *The American Banker*, "with improved forms and policies such protection is being made almost as available as the purchase of accident insurance covering a railroad journey." There are now companies which specialize in this form of business, we are told, and they furnish the banks pads of blank policies which can be filled out when a loan is made, and put in force. According to the New York banking daily:

The only requirement seems to be a statement on the part of the applicant that he is in good health. The cost is not excessive. A policy covering the loan of \$1,000 for three months for a man under thirty-six years of age costs about \$3. This, of course, increases the cost of the loan, but as it is borne by the customer the bank receives additional protection at no added expense to itself.

Of course it will be recognized, continues the editor, "that insurance of this sort is designed for smaller individual cases rather than as applying to large corporate applications." We read on:

The banks appreciate that even should the borrower continue his mundane existence until the maturity of his loan, payment is not guaranteed by the insurance. But it does afford the bank an opportunity of collecting the amount due without trouble to itself or distress to the business or family of the insured, should death intervene.

While theoretically loans are supposed to be made on character quite as much as on stated assets, the real facts are that a guaranty of payment backed by a responsible financial source is superior, and when that amounts to an unqualified and thoroughly responsible indorsement may be purchased by the borrower at small expense to himself, banks are justified in suggesting to customers that such indorsements or forms of protection against loss are not only fair but eminently sensible as affecting the interests of both parties.

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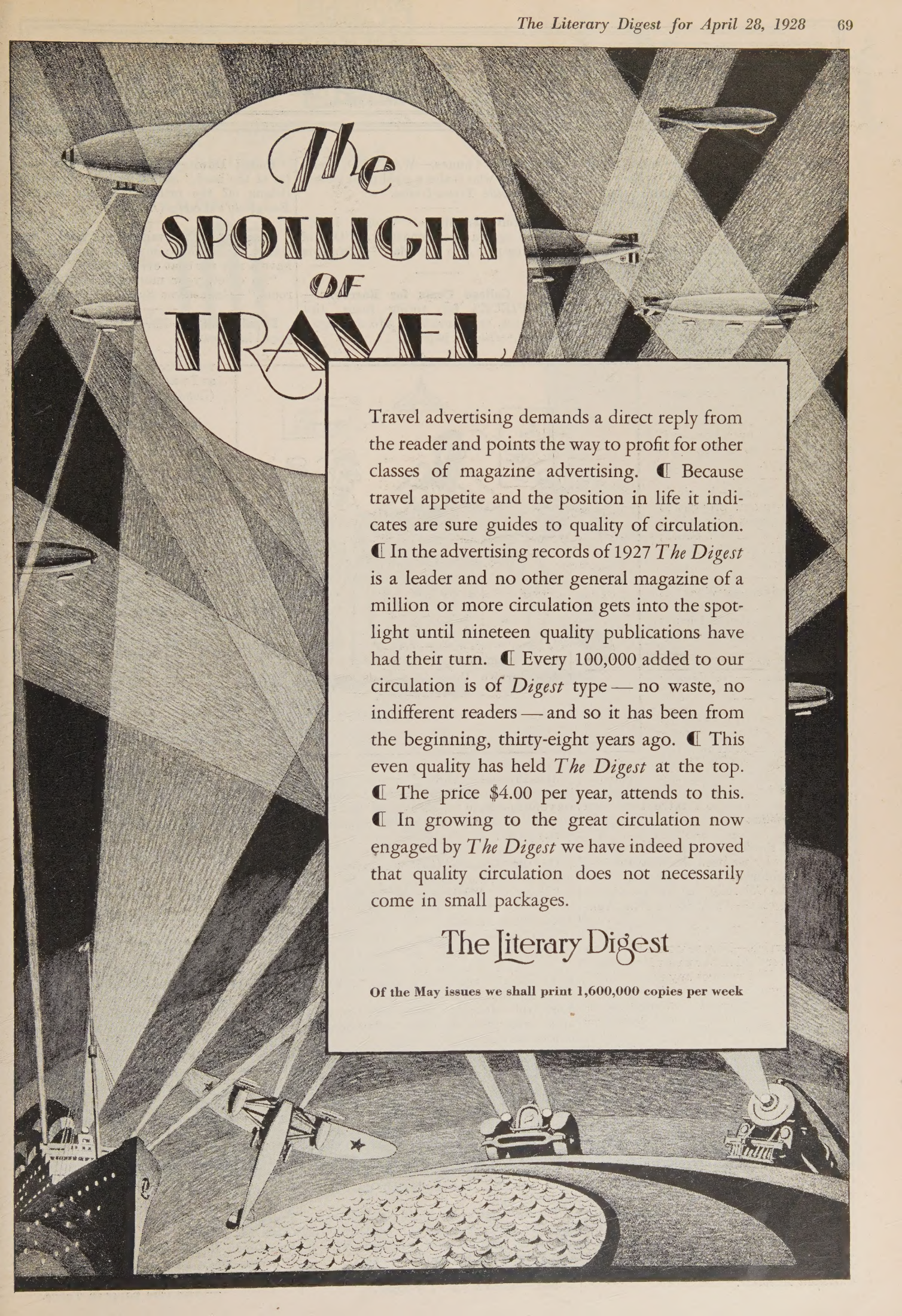
MANUAL FOR DIABETICS

By Gladys L. Boyd, M. D., and Marion D. Stalsmith, Toronto Diabetic Clinic

It describes modern medical treatment; urine tests—what you can make yourself—what to eat—gives food recipes and menus, and caloric values. Introduction by F. G. Banting, M. D., one of the discoverers of insulin, who says diabetics should read the book.

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The Literary Digest

Of the May issues we shall print 1,600,000 copies per week

THE · SPICE · OF · LIFE

(TITLE REGISTERED IN U. S. PATENT OFFICE)

Why They Step on It.—Some people drive as if they were anxious to have their accident quickly and get it over with.—*Milwaukee Journal.*

Beats Bluebeard.—Known as "Devi Sharmista," Seattle Girl Eats Food with Women of Caste Previously Eaten by Bridegroom.—*New Britain paper.*

Neitherski Do Weski.—Trotzky is described as being a man of very few words. And after looking at a Russian dictionary, we don't blame him.—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Careful, Bossy!—Ordinance passed by Mayor last week: Cows grazing on parkings or riding bicycles on sidewalks is forbidden.—*Van Buren (Arkansas) paper.*

Melting Mood.—A single dish of ice-cream, brought to his Federal prison hospital cot by Warden John W. Snook, warmed Earl Carroll's heart.—*Atlanta Journal.*

All Forgiven.—"What is your worst sin, my child?"

"My vanity—I spend hours before the mirror admiring my beauty."

"That is not vanity—that is imagination."—*Nebelspalter (Zurich).*

The Easiest Way.—Undiscovered church history from an examination paper in a Los Angeles high school: "The Protestant Reformation was when the Protestants broke away from the Catholic Church and began to forgive their own sins."—*Christian Register.*

To Rival the Talk Flood.—That is also the reason why we need a strong Boulder dam in California to protect the flood waters of the Colorado that will soon come before Congress.—*Letter in the San Francisco Chronicle.*

This Is Service.—NEWSPAPER CANVASSER—"You advertised in our paper for a night-watchman. Did you get any results, sir?"

SHOPKEEPER—"I most certainly did. The advertisement appeared yesterday morning, and I was burgled last night."—*Passing Show (London).*

Origin of a Tabu.—"On a certain island station there was a garrison of marines as well as bluejackets, and naturally there was a senior officer of each corps. Their two wives each laid claim to a special pew in the little church, and after much acrimonious dispute, in which each one asserted her right, an appeal was made to the Governor. There being no woman connected with him on the island to influence his mind, he accorded a patient hearing to each of the claimants, and gave as his decision that the pew should be occupied by the elder of the two. Result, the pew was never occupied by either."—*The Christian Advocate.*

Chops and Chunes.—WANTED, trombone player who is also a good meat cutter.—*Jacksonville Times-Union.*

Hen-fruit Fatality.—"Tough luck," said the egg in the monastery. "Out of the frying-pan into the friar."—*Princeton Tiger.*

Next, College Coats for Raccoons.—NECKPIECES for spring foxes, tipt silver foxes, stone martens, \$15 up; terms arranged.—*Ottawa paper.*

Boiled Down.—"Profiteers live off the fat of the land," says a writer. And politicians off the fatheads of the land.—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Shocking Extravagance.—"Dad, we learnt at school to-day that the animals have a new fur coat every winter."

"Be quiet, your mother is in the next room."—*Gemuetliche Sachse (Leipzig).*

Popular Sport.—HE—"Weren't we engaged last year?"

SHE—"I expect so, if you were staying in the same hotel as I was."—*Everybody's Weekly (London).*

Real Knockout.—The audience of the opening night remained in their seats spell-bound for some months after the final curtain.—*Advance notice furnished to a Brooklyn paper.*

Sea-food Item.—"What's Helen doing?"

"Making a shrimp salad."

"I didn't know we had any shrimps in the house."

"We haven't, but there is one coming to call on her this evening."—*Wittenburg Wit.*

Slight Detour.—Capt. W. R. Hinchliffe and Hon. Elsie Mackay, third daughter of the wealthy ship builder, Lord Inchcape, hopped off from London Tuesday in an attempt to fly to New York. The flyers have not arrived in New York and it is believed they fell into the Pacific Ocean.—*Sherman (Tex.) paper.*

Mild Static.—PROF.—"Why don't you answer me?"

FRESH—"I did, Professor. I shook my head."

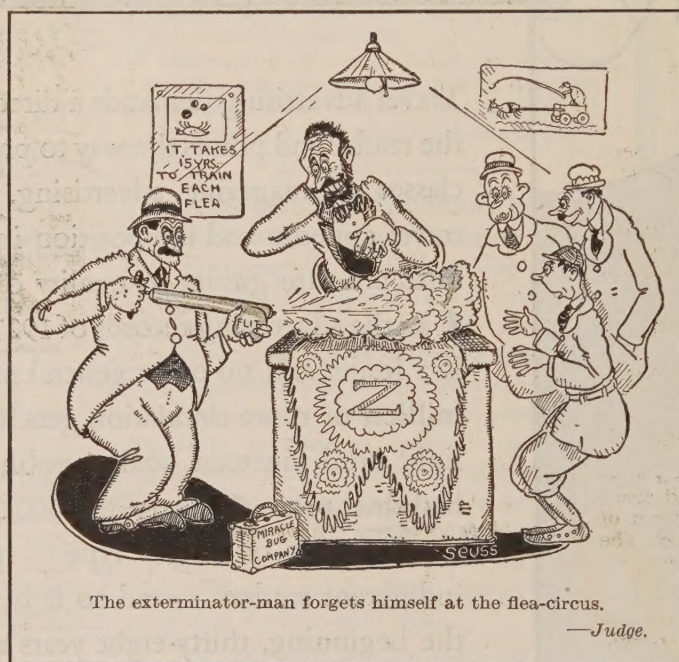
PROF.—"But you don't expect me to hear it rattle away up here, do you?"—*Pathfinder.*

Cry from Macedonia.—LOST—Somewhere on the battle-scarred streets of Walsenburg one pair of gents' (?) fur-lined kid gloves. These gloves were a Christmas present from the Mrs. She gives me until Tuesday to get them back, so whoever found them have a heart as every one knows what brides are these days. Bang! Bang! Flowers.—*Ad in a Walsenburg (Col.) paper.*

Try This on Your Ukulele.—The following is a transcription of "Tipperary" as the sounds would be given by a Japanese in the romanized system of representing Japanese characters:

It sa rongu ue t su Chipperari,
It sa rongu ue t su go;
It sa rongu ue t su Chipperari,
Tsusa suitesu gaarai no,
Gudo bai Pikajiri,
Fuea-ue-ru Resuta Sukuea;
It sa ron-rongu ue t su Chipperari,
Bato mai haat su raito zeya.

—*American paper in Tokyo.*



The exterminator-man forgets himself at the flea-circus.

—Judge.

Also Present.—Through a typographical error the name of Jean Mays, the groom, was omitted from the account of the Mays-Grimes wedding last week.—*Prineville (Ore.) paper.*

On the Jump.—"Gayley is what you might call an adroit man."

"Decidedly. His sins never find him out and his creditors never find him in."—*Boston Transcript.*

Zowie!—Coatesville, Pa., March 13.—(A.P.)—Col. Charles A. Lindbergh and Henry Breckenridge, his counsel, who took off in an airplane from Curtiss Field, New York, this afternoon, were forced to land on a farmer near here late to-day because of a dense fog.

A perfect landing was made.—*Chicago Tribune.*

Voice of the Sluggard.—The laziest man in Beacon was discovered early yesterday morning. He was sound asleep when his wife, awakened by the fire siren, nudged him and said:

"Wake up, honey, I think the whole town is on fire. The sky is all lit up. Wake up, wake up!"

The husband woke up slowly, indolently arose and sleepily felt the four walls of his room, yawned and stretched with a grunt and murmured to his spouse:

"The walls are still cool," and he returned to bed.—*Beacon (N. Y.) paper.*